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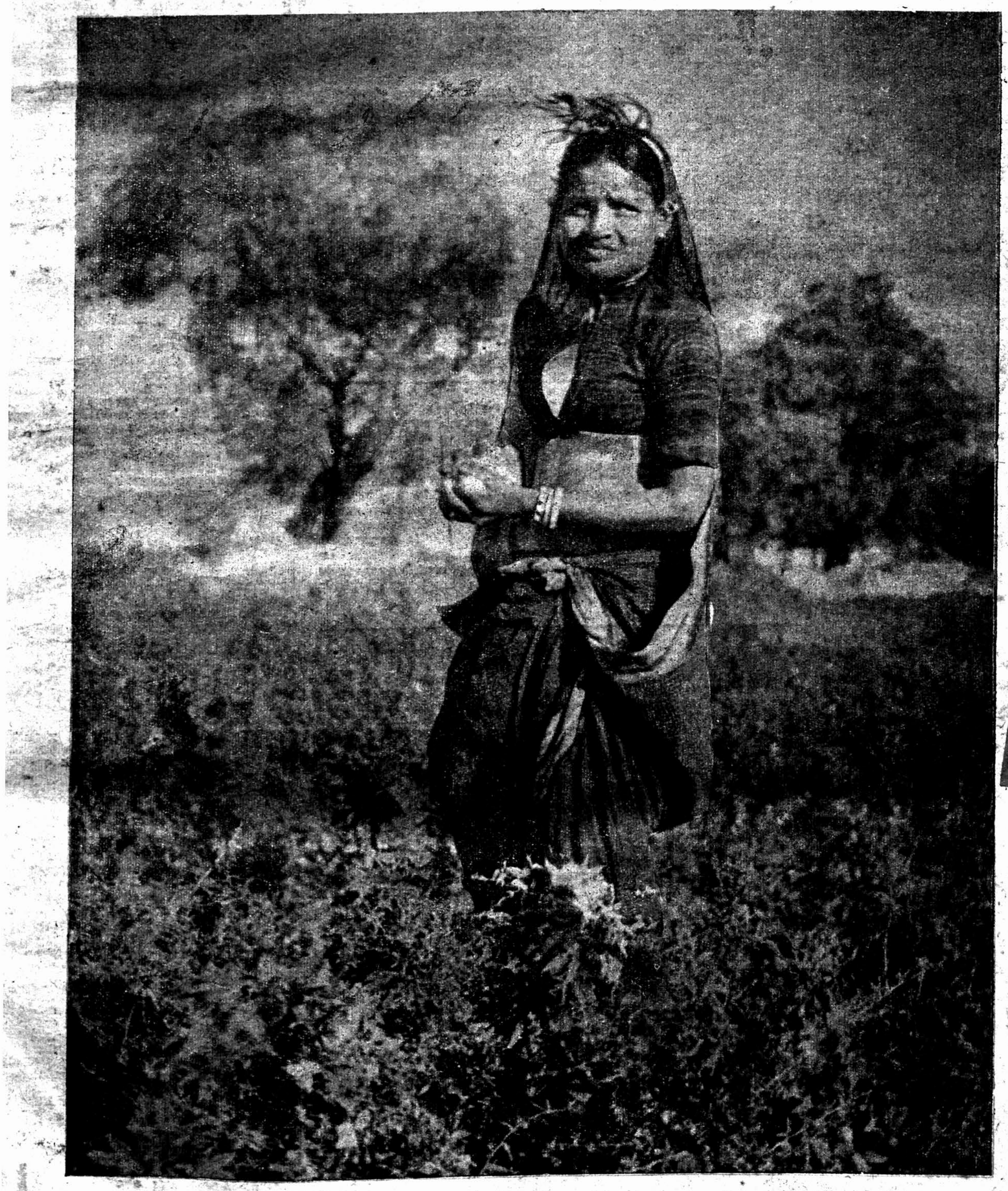
Picking Cotton



—M. Desai

THE COSSACKS GALLOP AGAIN

Escape From The Gestapo

By Kurt Kokorniak

I was born in Halberstadt in October 1905. From 1923 to 1931 I worked as an aeroplane fitter at Junkers in Dessau and from 1931 to 1936 at the Gruson works in Magdeburg. In 1936 I got into trouble with the Gestapo for the first time. Why? That can be told in a word. I had grown up in the misery of the post-war period and though I did not bother about politics, I knew one thing; a new war would be Germany's ruin. As a fitter in the armament industry I saw what was going on. Hitler talked about peace and was arming for war. I did not join any political party, but I said openly what I thought. On two occasions, also I helped voluntarily to distribute leaflets protesting against the suicidal conquest policy of the Nazis. Then I was denounced. Friends warned me in time and I succeeded in getting over the frontier into France.

The Spanish Republic

I wandered through France looking for work and then went to Spain; hardly had I set foot there when the Spanish Civil War broke out. I had to watch German Ju 52s bombing the village near Madrid where I lived. And I had helped to build these machines. Thirty people, more than half of them women and children, were killed. The day after that I joined the Republican Army as a volunteer. After the defeat of the Republic I had to disappear again. I remained hidden for six months. Then some Spanish friends found me a job. For two years everything went well. Then for the second time, I became the victim of that epidemic which has ravaged the German character since Hitler appeared: the denunciation pest. On April 26, 1941, I was arrested while at my job. I was kept in prison in Barcelona for three weeks; on May 16 I was deported to Germany in a Lufthansa transport plane. In the same plane there were four other German prisoners whom the Gestapo was carrying off from Spain. Three had been volunteers in the Republican Army. The fourth was a school teacher named Martin Fassbender, whose only crime was that he had wished to join the Spanish Jesuit Order. When he heard that he was being taken to Germany, he cut his arteries. I hoped that we should be fitted with parachutes and that I should be able to jump out unnoticed over Spain or France. But we did not get any. These were the feelings and thoughts of five Germans on their way home.

There I was, then, back again in Germany five years after my first fight. We were given the first taste of home-coming immediately on landing at the aerodrome. We were put into the 'Jew examination' section of the German barracks—by the way we were full Aryans all five of us—and there a section of the S.S. went to work on us. I won't forget those kicks and punches.

From the airport we were taken in a lorry to the Gestapo Transit Camp for Germans from abroad, in Welzheim, popularly called the Welzheim Camp for Grumblers. I will give you a few examples of how we 'misled' citizens were educated to National Socialism for that is the official purpose of these camps.

Have you ever heard of the so-called dust inspection? This is a discovery which sounds harmless but which is one of the most refined methods of torture. In the morning, and at any time of the day they liked, the S.S., wearing white gloves and carrying torches came into the room I shared with twenty other prisoners. The room was dark and neglected. The S.S shone their torches and went over the floorboards and shelves with their white gloves, after first throwing our mattresses about; of course the mattresses, the straw of which was never renewed threw out clouds of dust. By this method the S.S. people found dust on their white gloves at every inspection. For eighteen hours of the day we dusted. If anyone was caught sitting down or stopping for a moment to catch his breath he was taken outside by the S.S. and knocked down; four S.S. men held down his hands and feet and proceeded to thrash him.

Religious Victims

Among the prisoners were some of the best and most honest men I have ever met. Most of them were victims of the denunciation pest. In a careless moment they had said aloud what every single German, National Socialists included, has sometimes thought quietly to himself. Others were paying this price for refusing to renounce their conviction; for instance two members of the community of the Ernste Bibelforscher (a community for biblical research.) Both were very quiet, modest, reserved men, both doctors of philosophy, both had spent eight years in prison and still refused to abjure.

I stayed in Welzheim thirteen days; then I was brought back to Magdeburg with a consignment of prisoners. On the way I witnessed an execution. I will spare you the details. The victim was a young Pole. His crime was that he had become engaged to a German girl and as it was impossible to marry, had had intimate relations with her. He was neither a Jew nor a Communist; he was hanged for the one reason that he loved a girl who spoke another language.

Back in Magdeburg I was placed in solitary confinement for fourteen days to break my spirit.

Kurt Kokorniak worked in German aircraft factories at Dassau and Magdeburg from 1923 to 1936. There he realised that the planes he was helping to build were not for peace—and said so. Hitler, he declared, talked peace and armed for war. The Gestapo got on his track, and Kokorniak escaped to Spain. There he saw the planes he had helped to build in action—against women and children. In Spain the Gestapo got him, and he was brought back to Germany on May 16, 1941. Back to concentration camps where daily was perpetrated the whole gamut of persecution, from gross brutality to refined cruelty. On July 18 he escaped, and ten weeks later he arrived at Gibraltar. From Britain he broadcast this description of his imprisonment and his escape in eight talks to the German people. It is an unpleasant, bleak, horrible story.

Then I was examined for a week almost without interruption. There is a limit to a man's power of resistance; after three weeks they had me where they wanted me—that is to say I signed the protocol they put before me without reading it. I thought it didn't matter any more, they would finish me off anyway. When I had signed I was told that I would appear before the People's Court in Berlin. Meantime the war with Russia broke out and the cells in the Magdeburg Gestapo office became filled with workers who had sympathised with the Soviet Union. Because of this I was transferred of June 26 to the Gestapo Camp at Suplingen.

Suplingen Camp is near Haldensleben, 20 kilometres from Magdeburg. There were eleven of us in the consignment. When we arrived we were beaten out of the lorry with rubber truncheons. Then we had to kneel on a triangle of wood until all over heads had been shaved in turn. Then we were made to stand at attention for six hours in the burning sun. We had had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours; those who fell down were beaten till they stood up. The same afternoon we went for the first time to the quarry where we were to work henceforth We still hadn't had a bite in our mouths. Our clothes were taken away from us; each of us was given an old pair of trousers, but neither shoes nor shirt. Then came the most horrible process—we had chains put on our legs We had to wear these chains day and night; at night, we were fastened by the hands to our beds.

Hard Labour

Sixteen hours of forced labour in the quarry was our daily portion. The S.S. people hit out at us like slave-drivers. The falling stone caught us on the chest and face. The sun and dust raised large water-blisters on our skin. They burst and exposed the raw flesh. The chains rubbed our ankles, which festered constantly. Our daily food ration consisted of 250 grammes of bad bread, a spoonful of marmalade and at midday and in the evening a few potatoes in their skins. We started at two in the morning, the work in the quarry went on till six in the evening, and after that there were frequently some so-called light jobs—shovelling coal for the bakehouse, loading stones, cleaning boilers, etc. At 10 o'clock in the evening we were fastened to our beds and allowed to have four hours' sleep. But there were interruptions even during these four hours. The camp leader had formed a so-called bodyguard of men armed with rubber truncheons. Anyone who turned over at night and rattled his chain was made to feel their truncheons.

In the quarry serious accidents occurred practically every day. We were not allowed to take cover during the blasting. Hundreds of horse-flies covered our festering wounds. We were all quite desperate. Voluntary mutilation was the order of the day. People preferred to lose a hand or their toes rather than live in this hell. I myself was a witness of three cases of this kind.

During the time I spent in this camp, two of my comrades were murdered. A Polish prisoner who could not overcome his hunger, ate a potato while he was bringing our food. In the barrack the guards forced hot potatoes into his mouth, which he had to swallow, until he lay whimpering on the floor. Next day he died of internal burns. The other, a young worker from the Junkers works, had tried to escape. After ten minutes he was brought back dead. His bones were crushed. His face was a shapeless mass. His fate was meant to drive all thoughts of escape out of the minds of the rest of us. On me the incident had exactly the opposite effect. Ten days later I succeeded in escaping.

The Escape

In all I spent twenty-one days at Supplingen. From the very first day I had only one thought; escape. It seemed impossible, but I told myself that there was not a prison in the world from which determined people had not already broken out.

I was an aeroplane fitter for eleven years. I understand tools and locks. The first thing, then, was to get myself tools. Ten days after my arrival I had an unexpected stroke of luck. The camp leader's car had broken down. I was told to repair it. It took three hours to put it right; although the guard didn't take his eyes off me I was able to pinch a three-edged file, a pair of pliers and half a yard of steel wire. I left these things lying in the grass overnight. When we marched out to the quarry at two o'clock the next morning I took them with me. While he blasting took place in the quarry the S.S. took cover which we were not allowed to do. Each blasting operation gave me about five minutes without a guard. I used them to make skeleton keys out of the steel wire. In a week I had three skeleton keys. I hid them under the rags that covered the festering wounds on my legs. How lucky that they were so nauseating that I wasn't searched there! Now all I had to do was to wait for a favourable moment. The barrack we slept in was not guarded at night: we were chained and the guards slept in the same room. The barrack stood in a rectangular piece of ground about 18 by 25 metres, and was surrounded with barbed wire. Owing to the danger of air-raids there was a total black-out inside and outside the barrack.

On the night of July 18 my preparations were finished. It was a stormy night, with thick clouds. Towards midnight it had become perfectly quiet in the barrack. With my skeleton key I unpicked first my hand-chain, then my foot-chain. My heart was beating madly; but when one has been an engineer for many years, one's fingers do the work themselves.

I crawled across the floorboards to the door, stretched out on my belly. I moved along at a snail's pace. I don't remember what I was thinking and feeling; all I can recall is that the wooden splinters and the nails in the floor cut my flesh. At last I reached the double door. The skeleton key opened the first door, then the second. I locked them both again from outside. Now I was in the open air. Again I crawled along on my belly, this time over gravel. It was about 10 metres to the barbed wire. I crawled straight to the nearest sentry-box: the guard was having a chat with his colleague in the second sentry-box. I squeezed myself in between the back of the sentry-box and the barbed wire. Then I carefully began to unravel the cross-wires of the fence. Before I had finished the guard came back into the sentry-box. I heard him breathing 50 centimetres away from me. Then he went away again. I had got two crosswires undone, and slipped through.

A Burglary

Now I was outside, but wearing only my torn army trousers. At all costs I had to retrieve my clothes and my Spanish papers. The building where the prisoners' property was kept lay outside the entanglement. It was a wooden barrack, containing the sleeping quarters of the S.S. men, the kitchen and the storerooms. I had the plan of the camp clearly in my head and I knew too where the sack was that contained my clothes and my papers. It was my first burglary and I look back on it with a certain pride.

About half-past one in the morning I was ready to make my escape. I was wearing normal clothes and had even got back my wallet, my watch and my pocket compass; as well as sausage and bread from the S.S. storeroom, which had to last me five or six days. At sunrise I was in Magdeburg. On the way in the toolshed of a little railway station, Horsingen, I found an old bicyle.

My plan was to sleep during the day in woods or in a barn, and to travel at night. I had no papers except my Spanish ones, which were useless. If a patrol or a controller stopped me, I was done for. And my objective was Gibraltar—2,500 kilometers to go and five frontriers to cross. The enterprise seemed hopeless. I had one rule: if a guard challenged me, not to stop but to run. To shoot and hit at night is more difficult than is generally believed. And to be shot was not the worst that could happen. The only thing I cared about was not to be taken alive. I think it was this absolute determination, this fixed idea—'You can kill me but you won't get me alive'—that brought me safely, without papers, across Europe.

Until the evening of the first day I rode about in Magdeburg. In one afternoon of aimless wandering through the town, with eyes and ears open, I learned more than the German newspaper reader does in

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THE COSSACKS RIDE AGAIN!

BY

Col. General O. Gorodovikov

ONCE MORE AS IN THE BATTLES OF THE PAST, THE HORRIFIED EXCLAMATION "COSSACKS!" RESOUNDS IN RUSSIA. ONCE MORE THE SHARP BLADE AND THE WELL-AIMED BULLET OF THE HORSEMAN SPELL DEATH OF THE FOREIGN INVADER.

When the engine appeared on the battlefield and over the battlefield, it gave fresh impetus to the propagation of various theories concerning elimination of cavalary as an absolute arm.

It seemed that the tanks—this steel cavalry of modern armies—have left no place for cavalry in the offensive and reduced its importance to nought in the defence. It also seemed that vulnerability from the air finally deprived the cavalry of its main advantage—its ability to manoeuvre without being detected—and consequently rendered impossible surprise blows against enemy's flanks and rear.

Still the cavalry passed this final test with flying colours. And the credit for upholding the cavalry's honour goes to Soviet horsemen.

The very first days of the war against German invaders clearly demonstrated how right Stalin was when he assigned to the cavalry a prominent place in modern warfare and how wrong were all those who looked down upon the cavalry.

During First Phase

During the first phase of the war the Soviet cavalry effectively fulfilled most important tasks. Cavalry units struck at the flanks of enemy forces which wedged too far in, and acted on the flanks of their own armies covering their retreat, defended strategically important points and lines, and raided the enemy's rear.

Here are a few of the outstanding operations effected by our cavalry during the first, the defensive phase of the war.

From the area of Shtepovka German "panzer" troops were pressing towards the town of Sumy threatening with the encirclement of one of our armies. The 1st Cavalry Corps of the Guards supported by tanks was assigned to stem the enemy's eastward drive. Encountering our screen units near Sumy, the Germans turned northward intending to strike at another one of our armies.

But before they could do so one group of the mounted Guards struck at the enemy's rear while another turned his troops along a tremendous arch and attacked his flank. As a result of this German troops at Shtepovka were surrounded and the 9th tank division and 24th motorised infantry division completely routed. In this engagement our cavalrymen captured 330 trucks, 180 motor cycles and a large quantity of other war equipment.

Cavalry units also effectively acted in enemy's rear. When the enemy is on the offensive, operations of this kind call for especial courage, staunchness and skill on the part of the cavalry. And Soviet cavalrymen proved these qualities to be their own.

In Enemy's Rear

At the beginning of the war I was once summoned by Stalin. "Do you remember your 1920 raid on Kakhovka?" he asked. I answered that I remembered it well. What he had in mind was the raid of the 2nd Cavalry army to Northern Tavria to the rear of General Wrangle's troops.

"So", Stalin continued, "now we must organise cavalry groups and strike at the Germans from the rear."

With Stalin's good wishes the cavalrymen set out for daring raids on the enemy's rear. There they disrupted communications sowed panic among the Fascists and impeded their advance. Thus in the operation which lasted from August 13th to September, 2nd troops commanded by General Dovator routed 430th German infantry regiment, smashed two regimental headquarters, the topographic Department of the 6th German Army, annihilated 2500 German soldiers, 19 officers and destroyed an enormous amount of German war equipment.

Early in December a new phase of the war set in. Suffering tremendous losses the Germans began to roll back westward. In the winter conditions the cavalry proved to be precisely the striking force possessing exceptional mobility that was needed for widening the breach and for pursuing the retreating enemy.

Flank Blows

Picked German units have felt on their hides the shattering blows of the Soviet cavalry. Such was the flank blow of the 1st Cavalry Corps of the Guards commanded by General Belov at Venev and Stalinogorsk, when the 17th tank, 29th motorised infantry and 16th infantry divisions of General Guderian's group were annihilated. A brilliant operation was effected by the Cavalry Guards commanded by Kryuchenkin and the mixed Cavalry Corps of Kuliev, when they surrounded and routed an important enemy group.

In December the 2nd Cavalry Corps of the Guards set a brilliant example of cavalry tactics in routing the retreating enemy. Being unable to withstand the blows of our troops in one sector of the front the Germans began retreat westward and south-westward. The 2nd Cavalry Corps of the Guards commanded by Hero of the Soviet Union Major-General L. Dovator was sent out to intercept them. Crushing enemy's

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This picture of the signing of the historic Anglo-Russian treaty in London on May 26, 1942, was radioed from London to Cairo and air mailed to India. (Left to right): M. Maisky, M. Molotov, Mr. Eden, Mr. Churchill and Mr. Attlee.

HOW THE R. A. F. BOYS GET

NEW FACES FOR OLD

Marvels Of Plastic Surgery In A Sussex Hospital

By STANLEY MAXTED

Have you noticed yourself lately? If you haven't, take a good look now.....Now then—whether you liked what you saw or not, just let a little humble hallelujah of thanks go up from the back of your mind, because you and I have one more thing to be thankful for. Our faces are comparatively unmarred, and what's more, there are people getting theirs mashed into a pulp so that we can keep 'em that way.

Some of those people are kids who started to work for His Majesty—which means for you and for me—with pink cheeks that would almost make a girl green with envy. They're swell kids. They love life, because life is good; they laugh, a lot; they love and are loved—that's a cinch when you're very young and very eager, and wear a little pair of white wings over your left breast pocket. Some of them have little bits of coloured ribbon underneath those wings that carry woven into their texture stories of incredible things.

Walking on the ground inks them a little because they're used to having the whole of heaven to move in. The only thing is that when they and the fighting demons they fly become a crescendo of screeching white hot blow-torch rocketing back to earth at anything up to four hundred miles an hour, many things happen. When metal becomes red-hot it swells—and the fresh-faced kid in the middle of searing heat and blinding pain, trying to slide back the stuck cover of his cockpit to bale out, gets burned. They get burned badly sometimes—but we won't go into that, it's better not.

But from then on, what about him What about that raw pulp that was once a face that his girl looked at yearningly without caring who saw her? What about those hands and arms that used to hold her as they danced in a little private paradise of their own? Well, from then on the story gets much better. I wouldn't have told you the first part if it didn't—although it's not part of my scheme to leave you in sheltered ignorance.

At The Hospital In Sussex

In Great Britain are men—three in particular—who carry miracle magic to where it's needed. I went to the workshop of one of them this week. He's one of the famous ones in the world of plastic surgery. He was at the Mayo Clinic in the U. S. A. for about ten years, and now he's busy pulling wrecked bodies back to where they can live with their souls in a world that would otherwise be a hell of shrinking torment. In his garage new faces and hands go back on the chassis of the old ones.

The hospital is down in the green, gentle country of Sussex. Inside it is cool, pale green and white. The wards are long and airy—lots of windows.

The surgeon was busy in the operating theatres all the afternoon, so his right-hand man, a young woman, heart and soul in the work her boss is doing, took me around.

First of all I saw the saline baths, installed with black bakelite fittings—you know what salt does to metal—and an overflow and outlet into an open runaway so that no bugs can get up back into the bath. This saline treatment is quite a thing. Carron oil and tannic acid are a thing of the past for treating severe burns. The patient is wheeled in and lifted off and into the bath in one move—bandages, dressings, and all. As this healing brew soaks in, the dressings fall away quite painlessly after a bit. The Army Medical Corps sergeant, who is in charge of the room, told me that after about the third bath they don't feel the pain that used to accompany the changing of dressings in these cases. After they're what he called 'on the way', they just need one saline bath a day.

In the wards, where quiet, steady eyes looked at me out of indescribable faces, I saw and met some of the boys. What a bunch of fellows—and that goes for the people looking after them too. The later arrivals, of course, are still in bed; others are at the stage where they get up each and walk around, and they're cheerful and matter of fact. They know by now that everything's going to be O. K.; that slowly—so slowly—they're being nursed and built and coaxed back to where they want to be, as the delicate graftings, and skilful, minute magic resolves itself gradually into something that in some cases is even an improvement on what the lad had in the first place. Except hands—hands are a tough proposition. They get so burned and wizened up, but with the grafting of muscle and fresh healthy skin, and then hours of gentle, expert massage, there's not much those hands can't do that they could do before.

Meet Some Of The Lads

I'd like you to meet some of the lads. I won't tell you their names—there's no point to it, because when they leave here you won't recognise them anyway. But up in this corner bed is Tubby. A couple of the lads are standing beside him kidding him along, because Tubby's due to go into the operating theatre any minute for another in that long succession of operations. Tubby was one of the Advanced Air Striking Force in France; he was brought down in flames over enemy territory and taken prisoner; and then not so long ago was repatriated.

When he arrived back he was as thin as a matchstick and was showing evidence of the fact that the Germans either did not know how—or didn't take the trouble—to treat severe burns properly. All the fingers on one hand were gone and on the other hand were three stubby joints up to the knuckle. Well, that meant a pile of work—and the first thing was to feed him up a bit so that he could stand the treatment. Before that, though, they had to give him some new eyelids, because, not being able to blink or close his eyes, the light was affecting his sight.

When he got back from the fattening-up process they started on his hands—grafting more skin on those terribly contracted stumps so that he could grip a spoon and feed himself, and hold a pencil and write. He's happy about the way things are now—he insists on being called 'Tubby'—and he's getting his face and what's left of his hands back. There's no nice world for what's inside Tubby—guts, just plain guts, is the only way you can describe it.

The two boys standing besides his bed might perplex you a little because one of them is busily engaged in brushing the other one's hair. The one with the brush is nearly ready to leave. His face is nearly finished. He can even smile so that it doesn't look like a fixed, mechanical process.

The one who was having his hair brushed hasn't got that far yet—but he's coming along. The upper right-hand side of his temple from down over his left eye had been burnt away. He'd had his helmet on a little cock-eyed, and that's why they had to graft some hair-growing skin on to his forehead. Now his mate gives him a careful, steady and painstaking brushing every day. Pretty soon his whole head of hair will look all the same—and it's a pretty good head of hair. If you've got a kid of about twenty-two in your family, take a look at his hair—not bad, is it?

There was a Frenchman further down the ward who, by roundabout means, got out of France when his country collapsed, found his way here, and joined the Free French parachutists. The machine he was in got into difficulties—and he was pulled out of a burning wreck on the ground. Soon he'll be a pretty good-looking Frenchman again.

Proud Of His Leg

In another room was a boy who'd been in a bomber. The pilot and crew had tried to glide their sorely crippled craft in over the English coast, but by a heartbreaking three or four miles had fallen short of it and had gone into the North Sea. Two of the crew were killed, and this lad told me that he'd gone under for what seemed a very long time He'd kissed himself "Goodbye", and then realised he was rising to the surface. His pal had got the dinghy out, and when he came up, he, with a gash in his leg from the knee down, and numb from a smack in the back from something or other, tried to climb into the dinghy. He says all feeling had gone from his gashed leg, and when he tried to lift it into the dinghy it would drop back into the water because he couldn't stop it. His buddy helped to haul him in, but it was winter.

Ever tried playing in the ocean in the middle of winter with rough seas dashing over the thing you're trying to sit on? It isn't funny, but these boys did it and there are boys doing it almost every day over here. This chap's gashed leg got frostbite into it, and the hands of both of them were so cold that they couldn't peel off the adhesive tape sealing the precious tin of emergency rations and rum. You may not like the sound of that word, but that stuff is in that can to save lives.

One after another for fourteen hours in that cold biting wind, under the lowering skies, in that wicked North Sea, five convoys passed them by with those two kids clinging to the rubber raft and shrieking into the wind with what was left of their cracked voices. Finally, the last ship in the fifth convoy saw them and picked them up. It was a bit too late for that leg. He's got one that won't freeze now—but he's rather proud of the way he can make it work.

They told me of another lad who got his plane back to England but it crashed. He was thrown clear. He was O. K. Back there was his burning aircraft with his Observer in it. He went back and hauled his Observer out, and got burned plenty doing it. While he was in here getting patched up he was given one of those little bright bits of ribbon with a coveted medal on the end of it—the George Cross. He's gone back to fly again. That's all any of them can think of—getting back into the air again to show the world they're as good as ever.

Two Czech Boys

There were two Czech boys—very young ones they were. They got out of Czechoslovakia into France. They got into a plane in France and came over here, where

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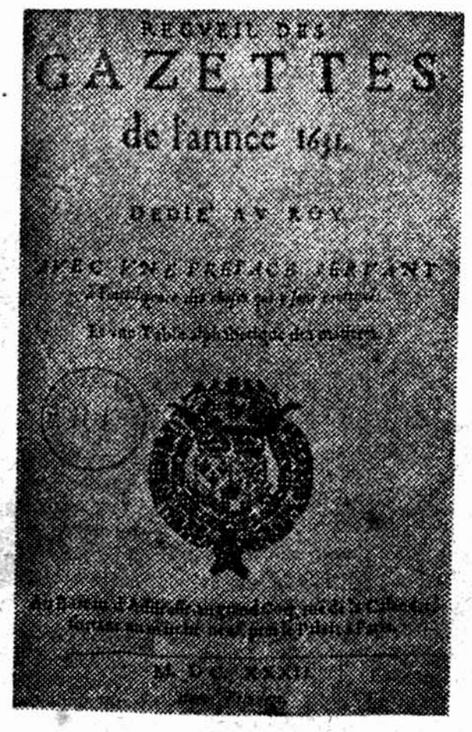
Franco: "Send congratulations to Hitler on his Russian successes. Then tell our papers Britain has lost the war. Finally apply English Government for further loan."

Cartoon from Cartoon Comment.



FOURTH ESTATE OR FIFTH COLUMN?

BRILLIANT, CYNICAL—AND CORRUPT, THE FRENCH PRESS BEARS A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE TRAGIC FALL OF FRANCE.

Before the great twilight descended upon the French Press with the collapse of France herself the French were in the forefront of the world's journalism.

Paris held the undisputed position of being the greatest news-reading and news-printing centre in all the continents. Paris itself could claim eighteen major daily newspapers, one of them with the largest circulation in Europe.

In every way high, the French literary standard was perhaps highest in journalism. Key features of the newspaper contents were signed articles, and dramatic and literary 'critiques' contributed by the greatest writers. Characteristic were the "feuilletons", i. e. serial stories, and also short stories.

The French public was a publisher's dream of the ideal consumer. Nowhere could there be found a more avid demand for news. The Frenchman did not rest content with one newspaper, but carefully analysed the contents of the three or four which he bought every day! Even school children gravely purchased their particular favourites. In cafes there always hung long racks of the most popular papers. And, gathered round the marble-topped tables, logical Frenchmen would dissect news and debate views.

The Founder

If the literary merits of the French Press were high, political consciousness was even greater Indeed, so closely linked to politics was French journalism that all objective reporting was lost. Most newspapers were controlled by groups of interested parties who used public opinion for their own ends. Most Ministers began their careers in the Press and rose through its power. The most famous example was Clemenceau, to whom was attributed the observation that with good pen and paper one could be king of the world.

Actually, it was France's greatest political intriguer, the Cardinal Richelieu, who was the virtual founder of the Press. It was under his patronage that French journalism began in 1631, with the publication of the weekly "Gazette." Richelieu was not loath to contribute to this organ, and drafted most of the foreign news himself. Even Louis XIII wrote short articles, which he sometimes took down to the printing office himself and watched being set up. The editor and printer of the "Gazette" was one Theophraste Renaudot, who willed the paper to his sons. Its modern successor was the "Journal Officiel."

Napoleon's Respect

After the impetus given to newspapers by the Red Eminence, other papers made their appearance during the seventeenth century, the best known being the "Mercure de France." This was the first to compile statistics, for the lack of which the French Press of the time had been seriously handicapped.

Napoleon held the Press in considerable respect. Though he kept a strict watch on all publications and censored and suppressed those which displeased him, he did not associate himself with any particular journal. His official views were interpreted in the "Monteur" which was under the same management as the "Mercure."

At the close of the nineteenth century the number of newspapers published in Paris was doubled. It was then that the Press divided itself into bitter factions. The 'affaire' Dreyfus certainly gave the Press an opportunity to take a stand one way or the other. Later the main division was composed of Moderate Republican or Radical—Socialist adherents, with a leavening of Nationalist, Royalist and Bonapartist organs.

At the beginning of the twentieth century there came a big demand for more foreign and colonial news, and the Press was quick to satisfy this by the dispatch of special representatives who worked independently of the established news agencies.

Signs Of Decay

The French Press was the first to achieve circulations in excess of a million copies. To boost circulation newspapers sometimes ran two serial stories by famous authors in the same issue, though the last war caused a considerable modification of this. Indeed during the war it was necessary for many of the papers to discontinue publication altogether because the entire staff was fighting, or because of the shortage of paper. A severe censorship also held sway, and so those papers which did appear were the virtual spokesmen of the Government.

In post-war years news gained more prominence in such influential papers as "Le Petit Parisien", "Le Petit Journal", "Le Matin, and "Le Journal"! The post -war years also saw the first signs of definite decay in a structure which had been magnificent. As political intrigue began to bore through the soul of France it manifested itself in the bitter struggles that contributed so greatly to the lowering of French journalistic morality. Although the Press had always had the reputation of being somewhat free with its ethics, never had it sunk to depths which it reached after 'affairs' Salengro and Stavisky.

When the Left-Wing Government of Leon Blum assumed office in 1936 some three hundred daily and weekly newspapers began to bombard his Popular Front. The weightiest shot was that fired by the weekly "Gringorie", the reactionary journal owned by one-time "Prefet de Police" Chiappe. With venom "Gringoire" intoned repeatedly that Roger Salengro, Minister of the Interior in the Blum Government had, during the Great War, deserted his post in the front line and ridden into German territory on a bicycle.

Corruption Rampant

This feline cleverness gained great favour and soon Salengro was dubbed 'The Cyclist Salengro' by every reader of almost every paper. In desperation the Blum Government appointed a Court of Honour to clear the Minister's name. Heading the Court was the Chief of the General Staff, Marie Gustave Gamelin. After a much publicised inquiry Salengro was cleared of the charge by virtue of extenuating circumstances. "Gringoire" did not let the matter drop so easily, and after the acquittal continued the satirising of 'The Cyclist'. A fortnight later the Minister committed suicide, and precipitated a nation-wide outcry.

All the paper of the Left immediately began castigating those organs of the Right which had 'murdered' the Minister of the Interior. The hue and cry of a 'Fascist Press' rang throughout the length and breadth of the land. Premier Blum proposed a law which would make it necessary for all publications to declare publicly the sources from which they derived their income. This mean that the Premier's own organ, "Le Populaire", would have to print that its funds were mainly derived from the Socialist Party, while "Action Francaise" would have to reveal its Royalist, and "L'Humanite" its Communist financing.

Corruption did not confine itself to the political sphere. Poorly paid for the most part, French journalists had many temptations. On the less scrupulous papers critics were offered money to write a favourable review; and reporters were bribed to 'forget' facts.

Code Of Honour

In an attempt to restore the crumbling foundation of professional integrity the S.N.J., or union of journalists, drew up a 'Code of Professional Honour' which was designed to save what vestige of dignity remained. Under this Code a journalist must:

1. Take entire responsibility for all articles published under his signature or 'nom de guerre.'
2. Regard calumny, accusations without proof, alteration of documents, misinterpretation and forgery as the gravest professional misdemeanours.
3. In questions of professional honour recognise only one law, that of the Council of Discipline, under whose jurisdiction he must always remain, even after a decision of the courts.
4. Only accept assignments compatible with his dignity as a journalist and in keeping with the Code.
5. Refuse to resort to false titles or callings, or to any other unfair means to obtain information or documents.
6. Refuse to accept any gratuities or bribes.
7. Refuse to sign his name or pseudonym to advertising copy or financial prospectuses.
8. Give acknowledgement to those whose material he might use.
9. Avoid displacing a fellow journalist or provoking his dismissal by offering to take his place at lower pay.
10. Keep professional secrets, even in a court of law.
11. Never turn the freedom of the Press to his own ends.
12. Take full responsibility for the information which he gathers, refuse to permit it to be printed under his name if it has been distorted; scrupulously observe the integrity of documents and of facts, concern himself only with actual events, and observe justice towards those about whom he writes; and not regard himself as a policeman.

"Pertinax"

With these regulations to guide them, French journalists surveyed the facts with Gallic cynicism. With eighty per cent of the French Press subsidised from private or Government sources, it was difficult to be idealistic when realism was so pointedly applied everywhere. However, corruption did not in any way affect the quality of the matter.

One of the most astute of the political writers was 'Pertinax'—the pen-name of Andre Charles Joseph Geraud, monocled and cosmopolitan chronicler of diplomacy. He was reputed to know more about what took place in the Quai d'Orsay than the Cabinet itself. On several occasions he disconcreted ministerial scoffer by proving to be right. A motto attributed to him was 'Each nation for itself, and all for France.'

At once time with the "Echo de Paris", he became in 1933 editor of "l'Europe Nouvelle", which he transformed into a potent and purposeful political and diplomatic weekly. He also contributed frequently to "l'Ordre."

After the collapse of France he came to England in company with Mme Tabouis and a party of French diplomats. Petain signed the order for his arrest and he was the first French journalist whose property was seized by Vichy and sold.

In company with Andre Maurois he sailed for the United States.

(Continued On Page 14)

By Nike Yourievitch

They Are All 'Guinea Pigs' Now!

Statistics Pave The Way To A Better World

The war has resulted in millions of men, women and children of every age being weighed, measured, dieted and tested for this and that.

In Whitehall filing cabinets are medical reports on four or five million men and women obtained at their "medicals." And to these records new facts are continually being added.

By ROY MACWILLIAM

Second and third medicals show how young men and women have responded to the liberal diet, discipline and vigorous exercise of service life. Psychological tests now being given in varying forms to thousands of men and women in the services and in industry show the numbers above and below the normal standard of intelligence.

And it is not only in the services that observations about Britain's inhabitants are being recorded. There are thousands of civilians in special groups who are being watched and weighed. Many thousands of children have been evacuated for more than two years. The work of looking after them includes simple "medicals" at intervals and these reveal the changes brought about by a scientifically devised diet and liberal doses of fresh air.

Important Data

Apart from their immediate purpose, the countless forms will provide statistical data which may be of immence importance. When the war is over, no doubt there will be a relaxation of supervision and the number of returns to be made, but the statistics obtained will provide study for scientists for years to come.

We may not have realised it, but you and I are "guinea pigs", providing evidence on which social reforms and medical treatment in the future may be based. We are giving the answers to many questions which will provide facts for action.

For instance, just think of the facts about eyesight that the millions of "medicals" have provided. If scientists want to know what proportion of the population in any of many age groups suffer from defects of vision, they can be given the answer. They can be given much more detailed information—the different types of defect, the percentages of men and women who did not realise their deficiency or had not taken steps to get it corrected. They can discover whether men are more subject to defects of vision than women and whether there was anything in the old idea that a great porportion of women with defective vision refused to correct it with glasses because of vanity.

Power Of Endurance

Even the simple measurements of height and weight may provide valuable information. The measurements of millions of men were taken during the Great War. Now we can answer the question "How does the physique of men to-day compare with that of their fathers 25 years ago?" We can state definitely, and not by guessing from small samples, whether any of a large number of complaints have become more or less common and make other valuable comparisons which may show the merits or defects of social legislation in the intervening years.

Exact statistics are secret until the end of the war because they would be of assistance to the enemy, but it is no secret that the physique of the average young man to-day has been found to be superior, particularly in certain areas where unemployment has not been so acute.

One of the remarkable facts that has emerged from observations on civilians is the power of endurance of the human being. In spite of doleful forecasts, nerves and body have stood up remarkably to the strain and hardship of air raids, food rations and war conditions. This is not just a generalisation based on odd observations, but a scientific fact determined by observation of specific groups.

Check On Food

For instance, every girl and boy applying for positions as messengers or probationers in the Post Office are medically examined. Comparison between 300 boys and 300 girls applying in 1938 and the same number applying in 1941 showed that the girls in 1941 were of as good physique as those in 1938 although they had been through six months bombing. The boys were actually one inch taller and 2½ lbs. heavier. All the children had just left elementary schools.

Food is vitally important in war time, and "human guinea pigs" are ensuring that we are adequately nourished. Although they are quite unconscious of the part they are playing, some thousands of families chosen as a fair sample of the whole population are being observed by Ministry of Health experts at Oxford. The food they are eating is being checked and the state of their nutrition checked by the experts. The value of this type of test is shown by the recent statement of Sir Wilson Jameson, Chief Medical Officer of the Ministry of Health that there was so far no evidence that rationing had caused any deterioration in the health of the nation.

An interesting group of "guinea pigs" are soldiers being fed with supplementary foods sent in parcels to our prisoners-of-war in Germany. The normal diet of a prisoner-of-war is deficient in protein calcium and vitamins A and B and these are supplied in the parcels sent to the prisoners. By watching soldiers in this country fed with these supplementary foods, experts are able to ensure that the right amounts and types are being sent to Germany.

Hours Of Work

Workers in 50 factories, numbering over 200,000 men and women, have been watched to see the effect of good food, regular hours of leisure and sleep and reasonable conditions on output. From this great test has emerged the fact that for maximum efficiency the hours of work should not exceed 60-65 a week for men and 55-60 for women. Under exceptional psychological stimulation, such as followed the fall of France, increased output can be achieved, but observation showed that it was physically impossible to maintain this, however willing the spirit might be. It was the result of carefully measuring the output of "guinea pig" workers that "music while you work" was introduced as a permanent feature in many factories, and even the effect of different types of music has been measured.

In the Great War, the United States struck out quite a new line by deciding to measure the intelligence of every single recruit. This involved many millions of tests and resulted in a great discovery—that the intelligence—as distinct from knowledge or experience—increases little if at all after the age of fifteen or sixteen. The millions of psychological tests being given to members of the services in Britain may result in equally remarkable discoveries when the results come to be examined after the war.

A Popular Fallacy

The object of the tests is not to arrange recruits in order of ability, but rather to fit the recruit to the right job. The soldier who is a failure in the Pioneers or Pay Corps might be a first-class tank gunner. His civilian job is not always a true guide, for he may have taken this up by chance. The tests will show what proportion of men and women have latent mechanical ability. The surprise of the war has been, perhaps, the "mechanical ability" of women, many of whom did not guess they possessed it. Science is likely to show that the popular idea of women being less mechanically minded than men is a fallacy based on the fewer opportunities offered to women.

These are some of the interesting facts that emerge from the large scale observation of 'guinea pigs.' The tremendous value of the material now being accumulated will only be fully revealed when the war is over.

ESCAPE ETERNAL!

By Khooshie L. Panjabi

The morn had just set in. And the sun's rays were still timid and in their timidity glistened on the steel of the railway track. Here and there a dewdrop, too, glistened on the metal.

His eyes straining towards the rising sun, which heralded the birth of yet another day in the life of man, he walked along the track. The good earth was waking up with a gentle sigh and the birds were beginning to chirp.

And, then, his ears became alert. That mad music of steel upon steel rushed towards him. His whole body became taut and in his eyes there was a peaceful despair. Quickly he whispered a few words of what he thought was a prayer. But the words choked his dry throat. And beads of cold perspiration cooled his fevered brow.

From the pocket of his tattered coat he took out a dirty piece of cloth. That mad monster was now quite near and shrieked lest this insignificant fool encroach upon its path.

Swiftly with his hungry hands he draped the dirty piece of cloth round his pale face and unkempt head. He lay his neck on the never-ending steel arm and the cold of the metal was a welcome relief to his throbbing throat. "Please Father of us all..." The monster obliged and the lips spoke no more.

* * *

The time was twilight and the day was Thursday. In a small ill-ventilated tenement a strange scene was being enacted. A young girl, barely out of her teens, was running round and round a small charpoy, screaming and shrieking. And a coarse burly man was trying to catch her. And in his hands was a whip with three strands of raw leather.

And every now and then this whip lashed on her and she shrieked and she screamed. Every lash of the whip left blue marks on her face and from some marks blood was beginning to ooze.

Tired and exhausted, she fell across the charpoy to which this man, her husband, had led her on her wedding night not many months ago.

And the whole night her small figure shook with convulsions and dry silent sobs struggled in her throat. She wept but no one, including God, wiped her tears.

And with the advent of dawn, red-eyed and weary she had to rouse herself to prepare food for her heartless husband and his even more heartless sister.

But the sister found fault with the food and vied with her brother's overnight performance. And to crown the performance she 'promised' to burn the little girl-wife alive!

This was Friday. The day is important. For on this day the 'faithful' must say their prayers, even if they should have omitted to do so on other days. But this girl-wife was not permitted to say her prayers. She may call upon Him to wreak vengeance upon her tormentors. And so she said her prayers in the comparative privacy of the bathroom.

Having said her prayers, she emerged and seating herself upon the same charpoy, she poured two bottles of kerosene on her clothes and set fire to them. And she closed her eyes.

* * *

No one had ever told him who his father was. And this was the beginning of the end. Himself a result of sinful pleasure, he despised laxity in every body. He was, therefore, intolerant and so had many enemies. And he had not yet found one who would understand and be friendly with him.

And then she came along! New vistas opened. During daytime the sun was warm and at night the stars twinkled merrily.

And, then, one day he saw her talking to a sprightly youth. His heart went cold. And something within him snapped.

That night he tied a rope to the beam in the ancient roof. The very same beam he used to look at when she lay with him. And the other end of the rope he made into a noose. He stood on a stool and slipped the noose round his neck. And he kicked the stool away.

May be, he found peace!

* * *

All of them were so loving and lovable. But how far could that take them in this world of ours? And of what use was this for solving the problem?

He had four daughters and each of them was a wonderful woman whose gentle hands would rock the cradle ever so softly. But where was the wherewithal to get them married? Of course, there were bride-grooms who could be had for the asking. But provided money did the asking.

And from the meagre income of a small town insurance agent not

(Continued on page 7)

FROM FARM TO VICE-PRESIDENCY

America's Wallace Is Of And For The Earth

In the year 1932 American farmers, along with other farmers of the world, were none too happy. Governor Franklin Delano Roosevelt of the State of New York invited a man to his farm on the Hudson River to talk it over.

The man was Henry Agard Wallace, of Iowa, editor of "Wallace's Farmer", a breeder of corn, a student of agricultural economics and a personality much beloved across the fields of all the Middle West.

When Mr. Roosevelt was elected President of the United States, he appointed Mr. Wallace his Secretary of Agriculture. When Mr. Roosevelt agreed to run for President for a third time, he urged the nomination of Mr. Wallace as his running-mate for the office of Vice-President.

Can Act As President

The Vice-President of the United States is the Chief Executive's alternate, prepared always to act as President in case of necessity. He presides over the Senate. But Mr. Wallace also serves as Chairman of the Board of Economic Warfare and as a member of the War Production Board, the agency that controls the whole nation's industrial war effort.

Henry Wallace is the second of his name and family to serve in the front rank of the nation's government, and the third to spend almost his entire life in the cause of the American farmer.

A large, plain, strictly useful farm in Adair County, Iowa, furnished the background for the birth of Henry Agard Wallace on October 7, 1888. The chief influences of his youth were the family farm and the family paper, and the Iowa State College where his father was a member of the faculty, and from which he graduated in 1910.

Botanical Lore

Long before then he had learned an extraordinary amount of botanical lore. Learned it from one of the country's greatest experts, George Washington Carve, who had come to the college to work under Professor Wallace. As early as his eighth year, little Henry Agard Wallace was already able to cross-breed garden flowers.

When he was 17, he happened to attend a local corn show, and had the temerity to argue that Iowa's corn need not have such pretty shape or such regular kernels. Young Henry took samples of the winning lots of corn and did his own selecting, his own planting. By the end of a year he had already proved that many of the ugliest ears would yield the most and fattest kernels. That was the origin of Wallace's hybrid corn—a strain to stand against high wind, drought or soggy soil.

Agricultural Economics

Agricultural economics has been the Vice-President's major lifelong study. In 1920 he published his "Agricultural Prices", a volume devoted to price-making factors around the world. He also developed a system of long-range weather forecasting, and a low cost diet. Long before 1929 he knew and foretold what would happen to the markets for America's farm products.

In seven years beginning in 1933, Henry Wallace led in the making of a truly "new" Department of Agriculture. Now the Department carries research into action in every country and corner of the United States. It ensures economic democracy through the farmers' own committees. It works towards conservation of the soil, toward arterial connection with the cities and seaports, toward such a solid farm civilization as will forever—in Wallace's words—"serve as the foundation of democracy".

Henry Wallace

"Ever Normal Granary"

One of his constructive principles of agricultural economy was the "Ever Normal Granary". According to this programme, the surpluses of rich years are stored up against the inevitable needs of lean years. This has already been strikingly helpful to the United Nations in their problems of wartime supply, and promises to become a guide for the sensible cooperation of all countries in the world when the war is over.

Mentally, spiritually, Mr. Wallace has taken on another and larger stature as wartime Vice-President. From his earlier book, "America Must Choose", to his 1940 "Price of Freedom", the course of a broadening philosophy for all nations can be traced.

Now, in 1942, he has written a widely quoted article on "Foundations of the Peace". This is a new and universal Wallace who, even if unofficially, sums up so well his America's goodwill and good sense regarding the post-war years ahead.

He insists that we recognize the modern world for what it is—an economic unit. "The foundations of democracy", he writes, "can be rendered safe only when people everywhere have an opportunity to work and buy and sell with a reasonable assurance that they will be able to enjoy the fruits of their work".

"There must be a sense of interdependence as well as independence", he said recently, "a sense of duties as well as rights—a feeling of responsibility commensurate with our power".

ESCAPE ETERNAL!

(Continued from Page 6)

much money was left. The future of unmarried spinsters! On the streets!!

The night of Divali. Lights. Crackers. Fire-works. Money being burnt up. Blowed up.

The Divali meal. Puri. Bhajia. Rossgolla. Fruits. And the last dish! A cup-ful each of 'masala milk'. With saffron and almonds.

In each cup he had poured a few drops of poison. They all knew. And all five of them drained their cups.

* * *

He was the most popular boy in the college and she the most beautiful girl. It was then inevitable that their paths should cross. And it was also inevitable that at the crossing they should halt. And they fell in love.

There was much joy and happiness in their young hearts, and they shared it with many. "God is in His heaven and all....." But in this world there was a 'broad shoulder' they had not reckoned with.

Her father had been a magistrate of sorts. And, besides, he was a Brahmin. And the boy—a very rich boy. But of what use was money to you if you were only a Bania? In any case what impudence prompted you even to look at a Brahmin's daughter?

The 'broad shoulder' stamped his feet and there was a dust storm And she was whisked away, no one knew where. And there was much mourning. We stood silently by wondering how our college hero would take it.

The next evening we all went to the garden. He, too, came with us. And we stood silently watching the river rush over the bund carrying her monsoon overload. And nearly a band played most beautiful music.

And then he jumped into the river and was carried away along with the monsoon overload.

* * *

In the first place they should never have done that. But of what use saying that when the fact remains that they did it.

He was in the last year of college and she a year behind. A healthy young normal couple full of ideals, they had been together for three years. And then one day it had happened. And a few days later, much against the wishes of the parents, they got married.

* * *

The parents, of course, disowned them. And the story was broadcast. He managed to finish his college, however, and, with the help of a Professor, she, too, graduated. In the meantime, however, they were 'blessed' with a child. This only accentuated their troubles.

For he could get no job. The army of the unemployed was soaring and the parents saw to it that wherever he went ugly stories followed him.

And because of the same ugly stories, she could not keep a job for long. Wherever she went, the male of the species wanted only one thing. And the stories kept her out of girls' schools.

This had been going on for months. But of late it had become very difficult, indeed. Rent unpaid, they were about to be ejected from their one 'kholi' That night they finished their meal of dal and rice,—nothing else could be afforded. And the child was given his milk, bad in quality and worse in quantity.

And they lay down. And the candle flickered painfully. The electricity had long been cut off as the bill could not be paid.

And she said, "If only we could pull through for a short while". She knew they couldn't. Again she said, "If only we had a little money and we could go away as far away as possible."

And he said, "Yes, but where can we find the money?" And there was silence. She was looking at him. He knew what she was trying to tell him. He blew out the candle and turned over.

But how can an anguished heart sleep on a cold bare floor. And silently he wept. He could never never let her do that

And later when all was quiet, he softly got up. From the small trunk—the only earthly possession left—he took out her sewing scissors. The knife was too rusty and might make a mess. And then he came near her. Long never never let her do that.

He raised his hand. But a cry from the depths inside him escaped. She opened her eyes. "It is best", she said and closed her eyes again. And the scissors performed their merciful mission. Her child, too, was torn open. And, finally, he jabbed the blood-coated scissors into himself.

THE COSSACKS RIDE AGAIN!

(Continued from Page 3)

rearguards our cavalry reached the roads of German retreat and by precipitous blow annihilated the retreating units of the 78th German infantry division.

Cossacks!

In his retreat the enemy clings to fortified lines endeavouring to bide time till the spring, to amass forces for fresh operations. Rushing into the breaches as an irresistible torrent Soviet cavalry units split enemy defences to their whole depth. The front no longer presents an unbroken line. Fighting goes on on the communications, centres of resistance are surrounded, a stubborn struggle is waged dozens of kilometres beyond the front line and enemy's manpower and material are being destroyed.

How great is the part played by the cavalry in these operations may be judged by the fact that Soviet cavalry units which have broken into enemy's rear in the North-West, in the central sector of the front and in the South in certain instances penetrated as far as 200 kilometres into the depth of the enemy's defences.

The testimonies of the German war prisoners supply a striking evidence of the terror that the surprise raids of the Soviet cavalry inspire in them. Once more as in the battles of the past the horrified exclamation "Cossacks!" resounds on the old Smolensk road. Once more the sharp blade and the well-aimed bullet of the horsemen spell death of the foreign invader.

ART NOTES AND COMMENTS

By D. G. VYAS.

ART IN INDUSTRY

IMPORTANCE OF DESIGN TO INDUSTRY—INDIA'S APPROACH TO INDUSTRY— SWADESHISM SHOULD INCLUDE DESIGN—ORGANISE DESIGNING ASPECT OF INDUSTRY—ART AND MUNICIPAL CORPORATION—MURAL PAINTERS OF BOMBAY.

Anxiety for the future of art and for the progress of industrial designs has been a spontaneous reaction of the art-world of England to the war since its very outbreak. Its keenness can be easily estimated from the observations like "it is bad economics to dam the stream, it is also bad for us at the present time to hinder aesthetic and cultural progress" and "art is one of our vital industries" made by Mr. R. P. Gossop, Vice-President, Society of Industrial Arts, in his letter to the "Sunday Times", London, of 22-10-39. Now in the face of the accelerated tempo of the war the schemes of post-war industrial planning are adumbrated and discussed, and it should be confidently assumed that England will not fail to lay adequate emphasis on the problem of designs in her new industrial programme.

Design In Industry

Apprehension of the loss of the export trade as a consequence of possible stagnation of the creative energy of the industrial designers is reflected in the advocacy for encouragement to the creative artist during the war. The remark made by Mr. Raymond Streat, chairman of the Cotton Board of Manchester, at the opening of the converted exhibition hall of the Board's colour, design and style centre on January 8 that "we must not lose touch with the springs of the creative impulse" is quite significant.

There is not the least doubt that England will vigilantly watch that her export trade does not sustain a set-back through the neglect of industrial designs, but will she initiate India in the appraisement of art as an industrial factor? The war has prompted India to explore new avenues for her industrial expansion, but it has not impressed upon her the necessity of bringing industry and art in close proximity. The trends of the official as well as national movement for industrial reorganisation and expansion clearly reflect an outlook which is utilitarian and cynical. It is an irony of fate that India should repudiate her glorious art-traditions and should, on the contrary, be guilty of divorcing art from industry.

India should not rest satisfied with the privilege of war-time participation in the industrial programme, but should insist upon having a full share in the post-war planning. The next phase of her industrial life ought to ensure economic prosperity to her; but she should resist the temptation of importing the decadent and out-of-date systems and institutions of the West as the educational and industrial innovations. The wisdom gained by her from the experiences of the past ought to enable her leaders and industrialists to evolve an industrial scheme which is calculated to satisfy her actual needs and to liquidate her economic as well as aesthetic poverty. No scheme will be able to achieve this two-fold objective if it disregards India's art and industrial traditions.

Two-Fold Purpose

"Cottage" and "art" emerge from the retrospective survey of the traditional industrial system of India. The cottage was the centre of art and industry. It represented the confluence of both. The cottage-industry figures to-day in the industrial programme of the Government and happens to be the sole and supreme concern of the All-India Village Industries Association. Art is conspicuous by its absence in both the camps, because the approach to the cottage by them is from the economic and utilitarian but not from the artistic angle. The cottage-industry was the main channel through which India had radiated art to the homes of the people. It has survived indifference and competition—and it must survive the debacle of mechanised and capitalistic industrialism.

India had conceived art in its comprehensive sense, but had not made its distinctions as "fine" and "applied" arts. Such distinctions are responsible for the divorce of art from industry. The erroneous notion, that art has nothing to do with industry, has taken deep roots in India, since education, art and industry were segregated from one another. The intellectuals and industrialists, who have been nurtured with the second-hand knowledge imported from the West, have carried the illogical distinctions of art to their extremes. India led by them has, consequently, consigned the artists—the painters and sculptors—to an isolation—camp and has failed to recruit the order of the artists—the industrial designers who are indispensable to industry and hence her aesthetic poverty.

The shape, size, proportions, colour and ornament of an object of utility constitute a problem of art and place industry within the province of the artist. An object of utility serves a two-fold purpose—utilitarian and aesthetic when it also becomes an object of beauty by the magic touch of art. Beauty emphasises utility and creates an increasing demand for the object. The design is intelligently exploited by the western countries for the purposes of making the home market secure and of opening new channels for the export trade. India is supremely indifferent to the aesthetic implications of industry upon which depends the scope of the market.

Neglect Of Designs

Since beauty was the hall-mark and not a decorative extravagance of an object of utility, India claims an enormous wealth of the traditional designs. To-day the design appears to be the least important item on her industrial programme, because utility overrides beauty and economics outweighs aesthetics. Inspite of it modern India does not hesitate to make a blatant display of her aesthetic imbecility in the imitative designs of the products like the glycerine soaps and textiles and in the wholesale import of the exotic architectural forms. Swadeshism in material and manufacture will ensure economic stability to her, but it will not emancipate her from the shackles of artistic and cultural slavery as long as it excludes the design from its definition.

The design is a crucial problem of industry which can never be solved by the undesirable standards of empiricism and exoticism. Utility, no doubt, plays a part in determining the design of a product like the gramophone or radio-set but it offers an ample scope to the designer for the exercise of his skill. Uncouth and unfinished articles serve the utilitarian interests of mankind, but the consumers, whatever their stage of evolution be, instinctively select those which are beautifully designed and well-finished. Beauty springs from the design of an object of utility. Originality and inventiveness are implicit in the concept of the design. The person, who is, therefore, qualified to function as a designer, must be a creative artist.

The sermons on industrial planning delivered by the manufacturers and industry-enthusiasts generally omit any mention of the problem of designs. The Scientific and Industrial Research Board has been appointed by the Government, but a similar inquiry into the question of designs is indispensable to the systematic industrial reorganisation of the country. The scheme of technical training, which is a new measure of educational expansion, ought to lay emphasis on the subject of designs. The appointment of a designer should be made incumbent upon every important industrial concern—and he should be regarded as the sole and final authority on the question of designs. The services of the traditional craftsmen will not be less valuable to every programme of industrial planning. The designing aspect of industry—manual as well as mechanised—which has so far, received scanty attention of the Government, industrialists and the public should be organised on the lines which would render the Indian designs progressive and distinctive. Art enters life if industry embraces art.

"MEHFIL"—A Mural Design by Mr. N. S. Bendre.

Municipal Front

The general outlines of constructing two new roads and of widening an existing street were recently approved of by the Municipal Corporation of Bombay. Broad roads offer better facilities to the pedestrian and vehicular traffic and are essential to the sanitation of the city; but at the same time they constitute an important problem of civic art to which the Municipal Corporation of Bombay does not seem to be fully alive.

Road-construction involves definite artistic considerations which should not be overlooked. A road owes its beauty not to broadness or bareness but to the artistically designed frontages of the buildings lining it on its two sides, clean and broad foot-walks with trees planted thereon at regular intervals and to decorations at the appropriate places. One of the disturbing factors in the harmony of the frontages of the buildings, which obtrudes itself on the eyes of the observer in Bombay is the porches which are not the integral parts of the architectural designs of the buildings, but are erected by the shop-keepers for the advertisement of their trade. It should be noted that the facilities for trade or traffic do not compensate for the aesthetic anomalies of road-planning.

Reservation of a seat on the Municipal Corporation of Bombay for a practising architect was suggested by Mr. Hormusji Ardeshir, the President of the Indian Institute of Architects at the Institute's general meeting which was recently held in Bombay. The interests of civic art demand that the problems relating to art and architecture should be dealt with by the experienced professionals and not by the laymen, but the entry of the professionals and specialists in the Corporation depends upon their success in election.

The question raised by Mr. Ardeshir involves a new but sound principle. The Corporation would be able to deal with the artistic and architectural matters efficiently if it has the advantage of the co-operation of the artists and architects in some capacity. The architectural profession has, in recent years, foisted on India the forms which are not Indian. The architect, if he succeeds in securing a reserved seat in the Corporation, should, therefore, be thoroughly conversant with India's art-traditions and should be able to guide the Corporation towards them.

Mural Painters

Reproduced in these columns is a mural design by Mr. N. S. Bendre who is one of the front-rank artists of Bombay and a gold medalist of the Bombay Art Society. He has recently executed a commission of a design similar to it. A design like this ought to convince the sceptics of the suitability of the Indian style to the murals.

The Sir J. J. School of Art has a special class of mural decoration to which a select number of students holding scholarships awarded to them by the Government is admitted. The school thus produces every year a few mural painters. Bombay has begun to evince interest in mural art. The Regal Theatre has been recently decorated. The Indian mural decorators would be in a greater demand if the proprietors of the Indian theatres appreciate the healthy effect, on the audiences, of exhibiting films in artistic environments.

How the name of the artist is omitted in the proceedings and "the prominent among those present" invariably mentioned in the press reports of the opening ceremonies of the buildings, and unveilings of portraits and statues, is illustrated by a recent function. Mr. Gokuldas Kapadia, who is one of the alumni of the Sir J. J. School of Art and who had contributed some panels to the pandal of the Congress Session at Ramgarh, has executed mural panels for the Pransukhlal Mafatlal Hindu Swimming Bath; but his name was not mentioned in the proceedings or press reports, probably because he happens to be an artist.

NAZIS HEADING TOWARDS CAUCASUS

A Week Of War

By N. G. Jog

JULY, 10.

While the threat to Egypt has remained in abeyance during the last week, the German summer offensive in Russia seems to be going full blast.

It was always expected that the fall of Sebastopol would serve as the zero hour for an all-out attack upon the Caucasus and Marshal von Bock has lost no time in delivering his hammer blows upon Marshal Timoshenko's forces defending the Don. Those blows have not been concentrated at any particular spot but are switched in rapid succession from one point to another so as to exert the maximum pressure all along the Kursk-Kharkov area.

Indeed, the entire Eastern Front presents the picture of a smouldering volcano "ready to flare up with the greatest violence anywhere and at any time now." It was generally believed that the Germans will not be in a position to launch their offensive all along the 2,000-mile front as they did last year and that they will concentrate mainly on the Caucasus. Such a view was indirectly endorsed by as high an authority as M. Kalinin, the President of the Soviet Republic, who observed some days ago that the strength which the Germans disposed last year is no longer available to them.

Towards Caucasus

This remark is obviously justified but the Germans as usual are not sparing any cannon fodder—their own or of their unwilling Allies. For the capture of the Crimean naval base alone, they sacrificed a hundred thousand soldiers and von Bock has paid an equally heavy price for his hundred mile advance towards the Don. In spite of this fierce tempo of fighting on the Southern sector, the Germans are staging a minor offensive on the Kalinin front, north-west of Moscow and reaching in some places into White Russia. They also attacked Gzhatsk—the nearest point to Moscow which they have so far reached—the engagement being determined though shortlived. These two latter onslaughts were exploratory, however, and more or less designed to test the Red Army's designs and dispositions.

The main battle is being joined in the south and it must be admitted that so far it has gone in favour of von Bock. He has struck heavily on a number of points on the Kursk-Kharkov front and has thrust a hundred miles east of Kharkov. He even claims to have crossed the Don at several places, but this claim is contested by Moscow which admits only one minor landing on the eastern bank and one which the defenders are in a position to liquidate.

The German claim to have occupied Voronezh is also denied by Moscow This town is a key centre and one of the most important junctions on the Moscow-Rostov railway line. It is vitally necessary for the Soviet to control this railway line so as to rush reserves from one front to another. But while the fate of Voronezh is in doubt, Moscow admits a new threat to the line of its communications at a new point near Rossosh, 110 miles south of Voronezh.

"Complicated" Situation

This is grave news, indeed For if once the Germans establish their hold on the Key railway, they will be in a commanding position to swing their offensive either north against Moscow or South against Rostov. Not only that but they will be able to trap a considerable number of Marshal Timoshenko's forces. One of the main aims of Marshal Bock has been to drive a wedge between General Zhukov, the defender of Moscow, and Timoshenko, the defender of the Caucasus, so as to isolate and roll either of them back.

This is not the first time that such tactics have been attempted in the present war. The Russian commanders have, however, always maintained their cohesion even though they were compelled to give ground in the process. There is thus no fear that Marshal Timoshenko will allow himself to be isolated. There is another railway line running via Stalingrad which can serve as a substitute to him, though it involves a large detour. There will be considerable concern, however, whether all his forces will be able to evade Bock's pincers, unless they decide to retire 'en masse' beyond the Don

The communiques from the Russian front—which continue to be patchy and vague as usual—repeatedly stress that the situation is not merely serious but "complicated." How very complicated it is we are merely left to guess. Suffice it to say that Marshal Timoshenko has been compelled to give in on the whole southern front in spite of the most resolute fighting and in spite of numerous minor successes in a number of engagements. It is obvious that the Germans hold superiously in men and arms, except perhaps in the air.

The Right Approach

This itself causes considerable apprehension unless on the assumption that the Germans are throwing in whatever they have in the belief that they are within a stone's throw of vital strategic success and that once they cross the Don, the road to the Caucasus will be clear for them. This appears to me, however, too facile and far-fetched a view of the situation. Hitler still commands a great war machine and one has no grounds whatsoever on which to justify the comparison between July 1942 and February 1918, which registered the high water mark of German gains in the last war.

The "Izvestia" struck the right note when it remarked the other day that "As on the first day of the war, it is still a question of life or death for the Soviet State and people." This is the right and realistic approach to the war, even though it is tempered by the knowledge that the Red Army has taken the measure of the Wehrmacht and that both in numbers and equipment it is better matched to its rival now than it was a year ago. It is still a long long way to the Caucasus how so many bridgeheads von Bock succeeds in throwing over the Don.

This was the crucial time when the Allies should have opened a second front in Europe so as to relieve the pressure on Russia That prospect, unfortunately, appears to have receded further than ever after the disaster in Libya. It is, indeed, a great tragedy that Hitler is still allowed to wage a one-front war with impunity. As long as Rommel is threatening Egypt, Hitler need not bother much about the invasion of Europe. Not only that but he can apparently release even the Luftwaffe squadrons from the home to the Russian front, the thousand-a-time bomber raids having become rarer and rarer.

"Unnatural" Situation

An unnatural calm has fallen on the Egyptian battle-front, according to Reuter's correspondent To me it appears more unnatural from the British rather than from the Axis standpoint. For plainly it means that though Rommel is halted for the time being, he still holds the upper hand in the battle-field. That he has dared to dig in and consolidate his forward positions, so far advanced from his supply sources, unmistakably reveals that he is confident of resuming the attack in the near future. Otherwise he would not have continued in such an exposed and risky situation.

The natural thing was for the recoil to begin immediately the momentum of attack was decisively checked. It has frequently happened so before in the Western Desert and it was generally expected to happen again when the Eighth Army turned at bay and stopped the Afrika Corps at El Alamein. Rommel, however belied the precedents and confounded the critics. I am afraid this must have come as a nasty jolt to General Auchinleck, too, even as the sudden approach of the Panzers at Mersa Matruh did two weeks ago.

The reports from the front are naturally cautious—even overcautious and give no inkling into the Auk's plans. It is apparent to the merest tyro, however, that Rommel must be rolled back as early and as much as possible. His proximity to Alexandria bodes no good. The situation has resolved itself into a race of supplies. The Germans emphasize that Rommel is receiving important reinforcements. General Auchinleck is in a better position in this respect. though it is a moot point how much he can draw upon the Ninth and Tenth Armies in view of the ever-present risk of an Axis attack on Syria.

Role Of Artillery

The main heartening factor is that the R. A. F. still holds superiority over the Luftwaffe on the Egyptian front and that more and more American airmen are taking part in the fray. I am really afraid, however, that air power has not played in Egypt the decisive role which we have learnt to associate with it. It may due to the peculiarities of desert fighting—a large proportion of bombs falling harmlessly in the vast expanse of sand—or to Britain's lack of dive-bombers or to the extra armour and speed of the Panzers.

On the other hand artillery is very much to the fore in the fighting in Egypt. Rommel seems to have relied mainly on his guns of superior calibre to blast his way into Egypt. It is only recently that we are hearing about the British artillery. Naturally the inferiority of British tanks in this respect will take a long time to be made good, unless the latest arrivals from America are better equipped than their British predecessors—and their German opposites!

Whatever that may be, General Auchinleck must anticipate Rommel in the offensive. To sit on the defensive is normally considered safe but not when one have barely 70 miles left between one's front and one's hub. Not only that but it is playing Rommel's game to allow him to recuperate and strike first.

An offensive may not have always paid in this war but the defensive has always proved dangerous. The sooner the Eighth Army ends the present "unnatural calm" and strikes back, the better it will be.

The March Of Progress

BY "VANGUARD"

When Calcutta was half evacuated some months back, about 75 students refused to run away with their families in panic. They stood their ground and kept on serving the people around them through civil defence work and rousing in them the spirit to resist through propaganda squads of the students' federation. Today the whole of Calcutta is talking about the anti-Japanese propaganda of the students. I will give you the details next week. Till then, we may learn from our Calcutta comrades that the cause of the country must come before everything else—even before family

* * *

Some student workers of Bombay St. Xavier's College have taken the initiative in getting a mass petition signed by the students of the College to be sent to the Principal asking him to ban all communal societies in the College. This is a very laudable move and must be supported by all the students of the College who have the weal of their country at heart. Such an agitation should be taken up in other colleges as well. To-day India needs nothing more than communal unity because only through national unity shall we be able to force imperialism to give us a truly National Government for national defence.

* *

The students of Bombay have shown that they are among the foremost to help in any form of work to aid the distressed. In the recent house-collapse, even after the first day, when the P.V.B. was re-allowed to participate in rescue work, a batch of 25 student volunteers were always there to do any work they were ordered to do. Apart from that, the students also collected money for relief fund. What is needed to-day is mass organised enrolment of students in the P V B

*

To Bombay students also goes the credit of making China Day a success in the entire city and suburbs. Single-handedly they organised all the public meetings held that day except one, in which also they had a big share. In the suburbs alone, the Suburban Students' Union arranged ten meetings (attended by about 5,000 persons), eight in schools and colleges, and two in the night for the general public. The Chinese Consul, in making a brilliant speech at one of these meetings, said, "We will fight for you, but we will need your help."

The suburban students also collected a couple of hundred rupees at stations, which will be given to the Chinese Consul to be sent to China in the name of the people of India.

* *

It is most surprising that even to-day in most of the Bombay colleges, so many of the extra-curricular activities for students are managed by College authorities and the elections if any, to official college societies are not democratic. The secretaries are usually nominated and even otherwise some Professor has always the final say.

* * *

Last week was held the "election" of the Elphinstone College Dramatic Society. The general body meeting was announced one day before through one notice on notice-board. About a dozen students attended and elected two secretaries. Such elections should be considered illegal.

* * *

Round the schools of Bombay are going now Patriotic Squads organised by the Students' Union which puts up a performance of about an hour at each school—in order to develop in the students the will to resist the agressor in case of invasion. The programme consists of a play let in three scenes, "Azad Korea", written by T. Godiwala, some patriotic songs and a couple of speeches. The Squads also carry with them a small anti-Fascist exhibition. For the Gujarati schools, there is a Gujarati squad and for the Marathi students, another squad performs in Marathi.

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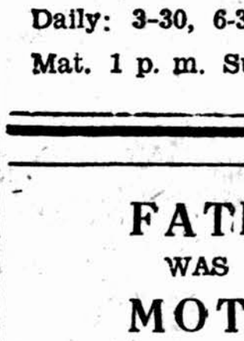

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SUNDAY JULY 12.

Delhi I—Programme

338.6 metres (886 kc/s)

5 p.m. From the silver screen. 5-20 Karim Khan. 5-40 Purani Sharab. 6-30 Dularibai. 6-45 Purbi on Veena. 7 Hamtarah Ghazlen. 7-15 Jawab Men. 7-30 Nat Kedara on sarangi. 7-35 It has happened. 7-40 Afzal Husain. 7-50 H. Masih. 8 Curd Seller. 8-3 Tajammul Husain Khan. 8-15 For villagers only. 9-50 H. Masih. 10 Panja-i-Shahin. 10-30 Malum Nahin Kion.

Bombay I—Programme.

244 metres (1,231 kc/s)

7-30 a.m. Morning melodies. 7-50 News in Hindustani. 8 News in English. 8-10 Marathi bhavgeets. 8-50 News in Marathi. 9 News in Gujarati. 9-10 G. M. Durrani. 9-25 Rahmat Khan. 9-45 Y. S. Mehendale. 11 Air Orchestra. 11-15 V. S. Gangoli. 11-30 News-play. 11-45 Pramilabai. 12 noon Lok Geeto. 12-30 p.m. Faiyaz Khan. 12-57 News in Hindustani. 1 Faiyaz Khan. 1-30 News in English. 1-35 Lunch hour music. 5 To-morrow. 5-5 Y. S. Mehendale. 5-25 Rahmat Khan. 5-40 News in Marathi. 5-45 News in Gujarati 5-50 Pinakin Trivedi. 6 News in English. 6-10 Counter-attack. 6-15 News in Hindustani. 6-25 Local news and announcements. 6-30 G. M. Durrani. 6-45 Rahmat Khan. 7 Pinakin Trivedi. 7-15 Y. S. Mehendale. 7-30 Pramilabai. 7-45 News commentary. 7-50 Marathi pad. 8 Geet. 8-10 News in Marathi. 8-20 News in Gujarati. 8-30 Our universities. 8-45 News-play. 9 News in Hindustani. 9-15 News commentary in Hindustani. 9-20 News in English. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-45 Listening post. 9-50 War review. 10 Mehli Mehta and his Sextette.

Bombay II—Programme

41.44 metres (7,241 kc/s)

7-30 to 7-50 a.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-50 Gujarati Garbas. 8 N. L. Ranade. 8-10 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 Clarionet Solo. 9 Pramilabai. 9-10 to 10 As in Bombay 1.

41.44 metres (7,241 kc/s)

11 to 2-25 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

41.44 metres (7,241 kc/s)

5 to 7-15 As in Bombay 1. 7-15 Interval.

61.48 metres (4,880 kc/s)

7-30 to 8-10 As in Bombay 1. 8-10 V. S. Gangoli. 8-30 to 9 As in Bombay 1. 9 Air Orchestra. 9-15 G. M. Durrani. 9-30 Rahmat Khan. 9-45 Faiyaz Khan.

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'LAST-MINUTE HITCH' IN WARDHA TALKS

Negotiations With India

Br. Workmen Vote For Reopening: Deputation To Churchill

(From Our Correspondent)
LONDON, July 11.

"Are you in favour of negotiations being re-opened immediately by the British Government with Indian National leaders on the basis of recognition of India's Independence and Indian National Government now?" was question put to 100,000 British voters working in war factories and Government workshops all over London in a straw vote organised by the India League which held a big meeting last night at King'sway Hall as culmination of the series of "India Week" meetings all over the country during the last week.

The voters included those from Amalgamated Engineers' Union Handley Page, Fort B. S. A., Napier De Haviland, Fairways Aviation, London Passenger Transport Board, Co-operative Societies, Locomotive Engineers, Printing and Clerical Workshops, Electrical Engineers.

Seventy-eight per cent ballot papers were returned to the League Offices, of which 75 per cent. voted in the affirmative while other 3 centum could not say anything either way.

The remaining voting papers are expected to reach League Offices in the next few days.

At last night's meeting it was resolved to send representative working class deputation to No. 10 Downing Street to acquaint the Premier with the ballot vote and urge His Majesty's Government to give effect to the workers' wishes as registered by the straw vote.

Plea For Settlement With India

(From A Special Correspondent).
LONDON, July 11.

That an immediate settlement should be made with India on the basis of recognition of Indian independence and establishment of an Indian National Government is the burden of a resolution passed at a public meeting in the Kingsway Hall, London.

Mr Palmi Dutt, Communist leader, Mr. Sloan, Socialist member of Parliament, and Mr. Krishna Menon addressed the meeting.

Mr Dutt said: "The winning of India's freedom is a part of our war efforts and we the people of Great Britain bear a great responsibility."

Mr Menon demanded immediate reopening of negotiations for a settlement of the Indian issue on the basis of a true National Government.

Arrangements are being made to take the vote of Scotland and other parts of the country. The votes are taken particularly among the industrial workers. The Indian community here is very enthusiastic for the Indian League's work as this is the first time that popular opinion was tested in this manner.—

CHINESE DRIVE BACK JAP FORCES

CHUNGKING, July 11.

A Chinese High Command Communique issued to-night says: "The Chinese are pursuing the enemy who is retreating towards the Kiangsi, capital of Nanchang, and Linchwan and occupied a number of strategic points.

The pursuit continues. Nanchang (south of Linchwan) Tsunjen and Changsu have been cleared of the remnants of the enemy. Chinese units attacking enemy positions northeast of Viyang in eastern Kiangsi made favourable progress. In eastern Chekiang (east of Kiangsi) severe fighting is raging in the suburbs of Tsingtien. Enemy units have been driven southeast from Lishui.—Reuter.

Differences Between Mahatma And Nehru-Azad Groups

Congress Cabinets' Search For Agreed Formula

NEXT A. I. C. C. IN BOMBAY

WARDHAGANJ, July 11.

The Congress Working Committee had further discussion on Mahatma Gandhi's draft resolution on the present political situation and "the next step".

As a result of today's discussion, it appears that a "last-minute hitch" has arisen regarding the final form of the resolution.

SEARCH FOR AGREED FORMULA

While all members are reported to be unanimous regarding the fundamentals, there appears to be a certain amount of difference of opinion regarding the details. This difference takes the usual old form, namely, that while the Gandhian group is prepared to accept Mahatma Gandhi's draft resolution without any alterations or amendments, Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru and Maulana Abul Kalam Azad the Congress President, are reported to be inclined to the view that the issue must be made purely a political one, consistent with their opposition to all Fascit aggression and support of the democracies, particularly China and Russia.

Further discussion will be held to-morrow with a view to seeing how these two views can be reconciled and a formula agreeable to both the groups can be evolved.

The Committee's deliberations, therefore, are expected to take at least another two days.

NEXT A. I. C. C. IN BOMBAY

The Congress Working Committee further discussed this morning Mahatma Gandhi's draft resolution and also the venue of the next A. I. C. C. meeting. It appears that a provisional decision has been taken that, subject to Mahatma Gandhi's convenience, the A. I. C. C. should be held in Bombay. A suggestion to hold the meetings at Delhi was also made.

The Working Committee assembled this afternoon in Mahatma Gandhi's hut in Sewagram and further discussions with Mahatma Gandhi took place.—A.P.

Compensation For Requisitioned Land

WARDHAGANJ, July 11.

Approached by the 'United Press", Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant and Acharya Narendra Dev interpreted the resolution of the Congress Working Committee released yesterday as follows:

"This resolution means that the people should demand adequate compensation for lands, buildings boats, vehicles, etc. requisitioned by the authorities and unless compensation is granted, they should not part with them.

WATCH AND WARD

The last paragraph about restrictions on organisations for self-protection relates to such bodies as are constituted and entrusted mainly with the work of watch and ward under the programme of self-sufficiency and self-protection The bodies may not necessarily be of Congressmen because other citizens were invited to join watch duties. It has happened that orders under Sec. 144 Cr. P. C. have been served to ban the activities of such bodies including the activities of volunteers organised for self-defence purposes.

The Working Committee instructions relate to such orders as affect the working of the organisations devoted to self-protection."—United Press.

AZAD AND JAWAHAR CONFER.

WARDHAGANJ, July 11.

After return from Sevagram Maulana Abul Kalam Azad and Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru were closeted for a long time.

The Working Committee is expected to come to a final decision to-morrow before Gandhiji enters into his weekly silence

The "United Press" learns that Gandhiji's draft holds the field and Pandit Nehru is in complete accord with its terms.—United Press.

AZAD FOR KARACHI.

KARACHI, July 11.

Maulana Abul Kalam Azad will arrive in Karachi on July 18, according to telegram received by Dr. Choithram Gidwani, President of the Sind P.C.C. from the Congress President.

Monarchy In Spain Again?

Suner Seeks Vatican's Blessing

BASLE, July 11.

According to the "Basler Nachrichten" diplomatic circles in Berlin say that the Spanish monarchy will be restored very soon.

A recent visit to Rome by the Spanish Foreign Minister, Senor Suner, is said to have been to obtain the Vatican's mediation in certain quarters.

The Wilhelmstrasse remains very reserved.

Don Juan, third son of the late King Alfonso would be the new King according to a Berlin report. Don Juan was designated by his father to succeed him in the event of a restoration of the monarchy.

U. S. Merchantship Sunk In Caribbean

WASHINGTON, July 11.

The United States Navy Department announced to-day that a medium-sized United States merchant vessel had been torpedoed and sunk in the Caribbean. The survivors have been landed at a Gulf coast port.

ALLIES ADVANCE FIVE MILES FROM EL-ALAMEIN

Axis Forces Moving East In Southern Sector: Number Of Italian Prisoners Taken

LONDON, July 11.

CAIRO: It is officially announced that British Forces yesterday advanced about five miles westwards from El-Alamein.

To-day's Middle East Communique states:

"Before dawn on July 10 our troops attacked in the northern sector and during the day made a limited advance of about five miles westward along the railway from El Alamein. A number of prisoners were taken and other casualties and damage inflicted on the enemy.

AXIS FORCES MOVE EAST

In the southern sector enemy forces, which moved eastward were engaged by our columns which destroyed several enemy tanks.

Our fighters were also used in force to attack gun emplacements in the El Alamein area. Large formations of escorted enemy bombers were encountered and at least eight Axis fighters were shot down and many damaged.

ITALIAN PRISONERS

A number of Italian prisoners were taken in the Allies five mile advance west of El Alamein yesterday. On this narrow northern front fighting was very heavy.

Advancing British infantry, which included South African troops were supported by tanks.

Fighting in south where Rommel attempted to advance is entirely of a mobile character.

In attacks on enemy landing grounds in the El Daba area, at least two enemy aircraft were destroyed on the ground. During the night of July 9|10 our medium bombers and naval aircraft attacked Axis shipping, scoring two hits on an Italian destroyer and two more on a 5,000-ton merchantship.

LONDON: It looks as if Gen. Auchinleck made the first attack in the fresh operations in Egypt, it is stated in authoritative quarters in London to-day. Apparently the attack by enemy in the south was launched a little later. Attacks by each side would seem to be quite independent of each other.

OVER MALTA

Extensive enemy air action took place over Malta during the afternoon of July 9 and yesterday our fighters shot down nineteen enemy aircraft. From the operations reviewed above thirteen of our aircraft are missing."

South Africa Becomes Hospital

JOHANESBURGH: South Africa has become hospital for the Imperial Armies of the Middle East, Burma and the Far East.

Details can now be revealed of the vast hospital organisation which has been created in South Africa at the request and expense of the British Government to provide 8,000 beds for sick and wounded Imperial Troops. The hospital lines of communication of the Imperial Armies have thus been shortened by 7,000 miles. The New Imperial base Hospital at Baragwanath one of four such institutions constructed and financed at the request of the British Government—is situated more than 5,000 feet above sea level on an open veld and ranks among the most healthy hospital locations in the world.

Fierce Fighting West Of Voronezh

Soviet Mop Up German Infiltration On Kalinin Front

MOSCOW, July 11.

The midday Soviet Communique states: "During the night of July 10 our troops engaged the enemy west of Voronezh in the neighbourhood of Kantemirovka and in the Lisichansk direction. No material changes took place on other sectors of the front."

200-MILE NAZI FRONT

The German offensive that began a fortnight ago at Kursk and was followed soon after by supporting actions in the Byelgorod and Volchansk sectors, now covers an almost continuous front of two-hundred miles.

Having captured Rossosh the Germans are now thrusting south of the town in two places.

German gains in the present offensive have been considerable, although they have lost heavily in men and material and are well behind their time-table.

It is frankly recognised in Moscow that the situation is very serious. This realisation has roused the nation to make great sacrifices than ever before.

Nine-Day Fighting On Kalinin Front

Fighting has now been going on in a sector of the Kalinin front without interruption for nine days. The Germans have made a determined effort to achieve break-through in the past three days, but several Soviet counter-offensives and their well-organised defence line have prevented this.

NAZI INFILTRATION

One fairly large German tank and infantry force managed to cut across an important road, which enabled them to penetrate Soviet defences to some depth This force is now being mopped up behind the Soviet front line.

HEAVY NAZI LOSSES

A supplement to the Soviet midday 'communique' states: "One of our guard units, operating west of Voronezh, inflicted heavy losses on the enemy. Two thousand Germans were killed and 47 field guns, 77 lorries and other war material destroyed. Our tank units in several days fighting annihilated 4,000 enemy offices and men and destroyed 72 guns.

In one of the sectors of the Kalinin front, our troops dislodged the Germans from an inhabited locality. Hundreds of the enemy were killed."

Stubborn Russian Resistance

The Germans are "developing the success of their offensive", following the capture of Rossosh says "Red Star". "Fierce battles are taking place beyond Rossosh and stubborn resistance is being offered to numerically superior Germans."

"Red Star" adds: "Germans on the east bank of the Don are finding progress difficult owing to numerous anti-tank traps and heavy Soviet anti-tank fire. However the area of fighting west of Voronezh is spreading. Where German tanks cannot break through groups of automatic riflemen try to infiltrate into the district. They are meeting with opposition from Soviet snipers.

OUTFLANKING ATTEMPTS DEFEATED

On the south-western sector of this front enemy attempts to outflank Soviet positions were defeated. Another German outflanking attempt on the northen sector of this front was also repulsed."

Soviet troops in the region of Kantemirovka are defending themselves in "unprofitable and difficult" conditions, "Red Star" states, but adds, stubborn resistance is being offered to German troops, which, as already reported, broke through to this region in a new advance.

Kantemirovka itself is a small place, but the railway station is on the main Moscow line and 45 miles south of Rossosh, which is also close to the main railway.

No detailed news of the new German offensive at Lisichansk is yet available.

"Tirpitz" Hero's Home-Coming

Firing the traditional "Victory Shot" as he entered the port, submarine Commander Lunin, hero of the attack on Tirpitz, has returned to his base. He was welcomed by the Admiral of the Fleet.

"Surrounded by a veritable battle-fleet", he said, he had only a few minutes to decide whether to attack. He dived. "The seconds that passed between the firing of torpedoes and hearing explosions which were heard in all parts of the submarine—seemed like hours" Commander Lunin said.

RUMANIAN DIVISIONS MAULED

ANKARA: Two Rumanian Divisions on the Sebastopol front were so badly mauled that they have been sent to base areas to recover and await reinforcements to complete their strength, according to reports here. Rumanian soldiers were so bitterly critical of the fact that they were expected to do the same work as the Germans, although they were not so well armed.

DEAD JAP PILOT HITS ALLIES BOMBER

SYDNEY, July 11.

A dead Japanese pilot downed the only Allied bomber lost in the Independence Day raid on Lae in New Guinea, it is now disclosed.

Describing the incident the navigator of an Allied plane said: "A "O" with the dead pilot slumped at the controls swooped a few feet under us and swerved straight up into the sky, hung there for a moment and then came down in a steep dive. We yelled a warning over the radio phone to the other planes but I guess the last plane either did not see the "O" with its dead pilot or did not have the time to get out of the way. The "O" dived straight into the bomber's fuselage, cutting through its tail and smashing itself into pieces in the process. The bomber kept on its course for a few seconds, wobbled, went into a spin and plunged into the sea.

It is possible that some of the bomber's crew were able to para chute into the sea."—Reuter.

U. S. TROOPS IN MORESBY

WASHINGTON, July 11.

The War Department disclosed to-day (Saturday) that American troops are taking part in the defence of Port Moresby in New Guinea.—Reuter.

HOW MAYOTTE WAS OCCUPIED

DIEGO SUAREZ (Madagascar), July 11.

From Reuter's special correspondent:—

The occupation by the British forces of the French island of Mayotte in the Mozambique Channel was so efficiently planned and carried out, that the enemy wireless station was taken intact. Details of the occupation of this key position now to hand show that the swiftness and completeness of the raid by Commando troops and units of the Royal Marines and East Africans forestalled all attempts at sabotage.

An officer who took part in the raid said, "We slipped out of Diego Suarez harbour in warships at night time and arrived in Mayotte in darkness the next night. At one point there was a narrow entrance called by sailors 'Hole in the Wall' and with great skill and without lights of any sport the ship guided through this entrance despite high wind and heavy seas. Even inside the reef there was a tremendous roll but boats were lowered without casualty and the landing was carried out successfully."—Reuter.

Br. Coal-Mining Control

LONDON, July 11.

Under the Coal Mining Undertakings Control Order, which comes into force on Monday, the Minister of Fuel and Power takes control of all pits in Britain. Directions given to undertakings on his behalf must be carried out.—Reuter.

CHINESE JOURNAL WARNS INDIANS

CHUNGKING, July 11.

Expressing "particular concern over the current situation in India", the influential Chinese daily "Takungpao" in an editorial states:—

"In this world-wide struggle against aggression and to secure emancipation, we earnestly hope our friends in India will understand our common enemy, Japan, in the true light and prepare positively to fight against aggression.

Meanwhile, we are wholeheartedly in sympathy with India's demand for freedom and wish to see her attain independence and emancipation."—Reuter.

Japan Will Never Enslave Asia

Chiang-Kai-Shek's Reply To Wavell's Greetings

NEW DELHI, July 11.

In reply to Gen. Wavell's message of greetings on the fifth anniversary of China's struggle against Japanese aggression, the following message from Generalissimo Chiang-Kai-Shek has reached New Delhi:—

'I deeply appreciate your greetings to me and our fighting forces on the fifth anniversary of our war of resistance. Such sentiments of friendship and words of encouragement as embodied in your message are all the more gratifying for the very reason that they come directly from comrades in arms bound by the ties of common destiny and ideals

I am sure that Japan shall never realise her fantastic dreams of enslaving the continent of Asia.

I am also confident that our common goal of defeating the brutal forces of aggression will be successfully attained through our ceaseless effort. Such is my conviction and that of our fighting forces, a conviction growing day by day more powerful and universal. I shall exhort my armed services to redouble their effort for victory so as to prove themselves worthy of your expectation and trust."

WAVELL TO CHIANG

Gen. Wavell's message to Generalissimo Chiang-Kai-Shek read:

"On the fifth anniversary of the treacherous attack made on your country by Japan, I send you and the gallant fighting forces of China greetings from myself and the fighting forces of the India Command. For over five years China standing alone has resisted the aggressor. She has set an example of fortitude and courage which has won the admiration of the entire world. On this sixth anniversary China is no longer alone. She now fights with the forces of the United Nations at her side.

Chinese and Indian troops fought side by side in Burma and it gives me particular pleasure that Chinese troops are now serving in India with their former comrades.

We wish you all success in your determination to rid your country and the world of the aggressor confident in the certainty that the fast gathering strength of the United Nations will finally crush the Axis forces and once again bring peace."—A.P.

Generalissimo Chiang-Kai-Shek, in his capacity as President of the Executive Yuan, has sent a telegram of sympathy to the acting Premier of Turkey on the occasion of the death of Premier Saydam, last Wednesday.

War Must Be Fought As A Whole

Sir Earle Page Visualises Change In Allied Strategy And Fighting Fronts In Future

WASHINGTON, July 11.

Sir Earle Page, the Australian Government Representative at London discussing Allied strategy in an interview here to-day said the war must be fought as a whole. "We must fight both Germany and Japan as hard as we can. We cannot allow Japan to dig in indefinitely, for she has great resources".

He said answering assertions that an attempt should be made to knock out Japan first. "We are trying to get to a position in future where we will have superiority of supplies. Once that has been achieved, military conditions will determine the strategy and the fighting fronts which may be very different from those which have hitherto existed". Sir Earle Page added.

Discussing the fall of Tobruk, Sir Earle Page said: "The more cracks the Britishers get, the perkier they become." He did not agree that a Supreme Command of the Allied Forces was necessary, adding that the present system by which the combined Chiefs of Staff in Washington kept in constant touch with those in London was very good. He declared that those concerned in the conduct of the war should plan to meet the problems of peace, such as post-war food relief and reconstruction. Handling the war in this manner would help to solve the questions of peace. Arrangements could be made by various countries to store surplus commodities for the post-war period.

He advocated international agreements to rationalise production of commodities in every country. He also advocated a radio campaign aimed at the Axis and other European countries declaring that when a "decent peace" has been achieved, "The United Nations are going to fill everyone's belly." He believed that this would have a profound effect on morale, especially in Germany Sir Earle Page is going from here to Australia on his doctor's orders to convalesce from the effects of pneumonia suffered in England.—Reuter.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS To-day

Hindu: Jeth Vad 14, 1998
Muslim: Jamadi-ul-Akhar 27, 1361
Parsi: Behman 11, 1311
Sunrise: 6-10 a.m. Sunset: 7-18 p.m.
Hightide: 11-52, 23-32. Lowtide: 4-50, 17-48

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

EXCELSIOR—"Bahama Passage" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Khillauna" 4-15, 7 and 10 p. m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
CITY LIGHT—"Pukar" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
KOHINOOR—"Agni Kankan" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
CAPITOL—"Blossoms in the Dust" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
REGAL—"Ride 'em Cowboy" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
KRISHNA—"Saugand" 3, 6-15 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
METRO—"Johnny Eager" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30
NOVELTY—"Duniya-Ek-Tamasha" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
PRAKASH "The Unexpected" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
NEW WEST END—"Khan-Daan" 3, 6 and 9
HIND-MATA—"Sikandar" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
PARADISE—"Bride Came C.O.D." 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
AURORA—"Mata Hari" 3-30, 6-30 and 10
PALACE—"Two-Faced Woman" 4, 6-30 and 10
CHITRA—"Doctor" 4, 6-45 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-15 p.m.
EDWARD—"Woman" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
LAMINGTON—"Rai Saheb" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
ROXY—"Jhoola" 2-15, 5-45 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11 a.m.
PLAZA—"Dushman" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Pahila Palna" 3-30, 6-15 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
SUPER—"Jawani-Ki-Pukar" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
MINERVA—"Station Master" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12-45 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Bharat Milap" 2-45, 6 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11-30 a.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Tamanna" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Ankh Michowli" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
SWASTIK—"Mata" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12-30 p.m.

SRI RAMAKRISHNA ASHRAM, DADAR: Swami Gauriswarananda will give a religious discourse on the Last Message of Sri Krishna (from Bhagawatam) to-day (Sunday) at 8-45 a.m. at the Ashram premises, 64, Portuguese Church Street, Dadar.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: "Death and After" will be the subject of a public lecture, followed by questions and answers, to-day (Sunday) at Jehangir Wadia Building, opposite Flora Fountain at 5-15 p.m.

KHOJA SHIA ISNA ASHRI JAMAT: The fourth meeting of the Consulting Committee for the current year will be held to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m. (B.T.) at the Musjid premises at Samuel Street, Palagali.

NATIONAL WAR FRONT: There will be a meeting of the National War Front, Mahim, at the St. Michael's School Hall, to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m., when everybody is welcome. Rev. P. E. Fernandez will preside.

COMPOUNDERS' UNION, BOMBAY: The annual general meeting of the above Union will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. (S.T.) at the Radio Electric Institute, opposite Pathe Cinema, Lamington Road, Bombay. A film will be shown by the Bombay Social Hygiene Council at this meeting. Dr. S. H. Marathe will speak.

UTKARSHA MANDAL: A meeting of the general body of the Mandal will be held to-day (Sunday) at 2-30 p.m. (S.T.) at 'Janmabhoomi Karayalaya' 138, Medows Street, Fort, Bombay.

THANA CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION: The inaugural meeting of the T. C. A. Catholic Study Club will be held in St. John the Baptist's High School Hall, Thana, to-day (Sunday) at 6-30 p.m. Rev. Fr. L. A. Lamolla, S.J., Rector of the Diocesan Seminary, will preside.

JAMA'ATUL-MUSLIMEEN, BOMBAY: The second public Quranic lecture on "Distribution of Wealth in Islam" will be delivered at the premises of al-Jami'ah al-Islamiah, Marole (Andheri), to-day (Sunday) at 2-30 p.m.

BOMBAY MUNICIPAL CORPORATION: In pursuance of a requisition, received for calling a special meeting of the Corporation to consider the situation arising out of the growing increase in the prices of foodstuffs, etc., and a proposal for raising a loan to set up a Municipal organization for obtaining and distributing food supplies in the City, etc., a special meeting of the Corporation will be held in the Municipal Office on Monday the 20th July 1942, at 3 p.m. (B. T.).

CONGRATULATORY MEETING: A public meeting will be held under the auspice of the Independent Labour Party and the Bombay Municipal Kamgar Sangh, to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. at Sir Cowasji Jehangir Hall to congratulate Dr. B. R. Ambedkar on his appointment to the Viceroy's Executive Council as a Labour Member.

BOMBAY PROVINCIAL TRADE UNION CONGRESS: A conference of representatives of affiliated unions will be held to-day (Sunday) at 1 p.m. (S.T.) at the hall of the R. M. Bhatt High School near Kamgar Maidan Parel. Com. V. V. Giri President of the A.I.T.U.C. will address the Conference. The object of the Conference is to acquaint the President of the T. U. C. with the trade union work carried on by the affiliated unions and to discuss the labour situation in the province.

"DETENU RELEASE DAY": This day will be observed to-day (Sunday) under the joint auspices of Civil Liberties' Union, Girni Kamgar Union, Bombay Students' Union, North Bombay Students' Union and a number of Trade Unions when meetings will be held at R. M. Bhatt High School at 5-30 p.m. and at Marwari Vidyalaya Hall at 6 p.m. At the latter meeting beyond speeches and songs a play in three scenes in Marathi will be performed by the Patriotic Squad of the Bombay Students' Union. Cycle procession will pass through the city streets in the morning.

Mr. Nagindas T. Master who has been elected President of the Bombay Provincial Congress Committee.

FRENCH REVOLUTION DAY ON JULY 14

The Radical Democratic Party has decided to observe the 14th of July as the French Revolution Day. Accordingly units of the Party all over the country will be holding meetings and demonstrations on that day.

Public Meeting On Jodhpur Situation

A public meeting will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4-30 p.m. (S.T.) in Hira Baug Hall, C. P. Tank, under the presidentship of Mr. M. Y. Nurie, ex-Public Works Minister to acquaint Bombay people with the present political situation of Jodhpur Satyagraha and the movement carried on for Responsible Government in Marwar.

The meeting will be addressed by Raja Bahadur Govindalal Pity, Member, Council of State, Jodhpur deputationists Messrs. Dwarkadasji Purohit, Advocate, Shri Shrinivasji Bagarka, Kanhaiyalal D. Vaidya and other leading workers of Rajputana States.

BOMBAY TAXI DRIVERS' UNION: The 14th annual general meeting of the Bombay Taxi Drivers' Union will be held to-day (Sunday) at 1 p.m. at Cama Hall, opposite R.I.N. Dockyard.

SCINDIA'S SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES OFFICES' STAFF UNION: A special general meeting of this Union will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4-30 p.m. (S.T.) at the Servants of India Society's Hall, Sandhurst Road, when Mr. Jamnadas M. Mehta, President of the Union will preside, and the attitude of the management towards the demands submitted by the Union will be considered and definite decision taken.

PATHARE PRABHU SOCIAL SAMAJ: Elocution Competition Part I will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4-30 p.m. (S.T.) in the N. D. Prabhu Seminary Hall, Bhai Jivanji Lane, when Mr. Madhukar Vinayak Rao will preside.

PALITANA BALASHRAM PAST STUDENTS' UNION: The meeting of this Union will be held to-day (Sunday) at Pydhownie, Tamba Kanta Kothari Building, under the presidentship of Mr. Nanchand Juthabhai Metha at 3-30 p.m. (S.T.).

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM: A lecture on "Yoga Washishta" will be delivered by Yogiraj Umeshchandraji, to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m. at 448, Sandhurst Road, Bombay 4.

MUSIC CONCERT: Khan Sahib Anwar Hussein Khan (vocal) and Khan Sahib Gulamrasool Khan (harmonium solo) both of Baroda State will entertain the members of the Indian Music Circle, Bombay North, and their guests at a music concert at 4-30 p.m. to-day (Sunday) in the Asthika Samaj Hall, Matunga.

BOMBAY MUSIC CIRCLE: Monthly programme to-day (Sunday), Shanai solo by Bismillah and party at 8-30 a.m., and Indian dances by Pupils of the Maharaj Bindadin School, Bombay and Vocal Music by Bai Jaddanbai at 5 p.m. at Ramchandra Building, Bombay No. 4.

MYSORE ASSOCIATION: Under the auspices of the Mysore Association, there will be a music performance (vocal), to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) by Mrs. Sushilabai Nanjundiah in the Hall of the Association, Bhaudaji Road, Matunga.

MUSIC CONCERT: Under the auspices of Saraswat Union (Bombay North), there will be a music concert by Sjt. S. C. R. Bhat (Nand Bhat) of Morris College of Music Lucknow, at the Asthika Samaj, today (Sunday) at 8-30 a.m. (S.T.)

SHRIMANT SAYAJIRAO MAHARAJ SANGEET KALA BHAVAN: On behalf of the above Bhavan there will be a weekly programme beginning from to-day (Sunday) at 10-30 a.m. in the Kalabhuvan Hall at Vahidina Mansion, Parel, Poibawdi. On this occasion, Prof. Yeshwantrao will deliver a lecture on "The introduction of more progressive music in Indian films."

HOW TO CONSTRUCT A.R.P. SHELTERS: Vital information on how to construct an air raid shelter is contained in A. R. P. Handbook No. 5, issued by the Civil Defence Department of the Government of India. Copies of the Handbook are available at the War Bureau, Mahendra Mansions, Esplanade Road, Bombay, for 7 annas each.

SALE OF GRAIN IN C WARD: A general meeting of the Working Committee of the Bhuleshwar District Congress Committee was held at the office of the Committee on Friday evening under the presidentship of Syt. Yusuf Meherally. It discussed over the scheme of opening shops at different places for supplying grain and foodstuffs at cost price. It was decided unanimously that this work be started at the earliest opportunity as soon as the assent of the B. P. C. C. was obtained.

FATHER JENES' "HISTORY OF INDIA"

Muslim Protest

A Public Meeting of Muslims of Bombay was held under the auspicies of Anjuman-i-Khudamul Quaran on Sunday the 5th instant at Habib Building, Near Dongri tram station when Mowlana Fazlulla Khan presided. The following resolution moved by Mr. Syed Z. H. Farukhy, was passed.

"This public meeting of Muslims of Bombay held under the Anjuman-i-Khudammul Quaran condems the action of Father J. H. Jenes, the author of "History of India" who has not only made mis-statements regarding Muslim rulers, but has also tried to injure the religious feelings of Muslims by misrepresenting that the Founder of Islam himself was not satisfied with his teachings, therefore, he had also resorted to sword.

This meeting of Muslims also regret to notice the negligence on the part of high authorities of Bombay Government's Educational Board who have allowed such a heart rending book to be taught in schools. This meeting urges upon the Government to declare it unlawful and forfeit its present stock and prevent its further publication and sale.

This meeting also requests and warns the publishers of the said book Messrs. MacMillan and Co., and those schools where this book is being taught to stop teaching this book in order to avoid injuring the religious feelings of the Muslims."

The resolution was seconded by Syed Abu Mahomed.

Speeches were also delivered by Messrs. Hakim, R. F. Jalali and Haji Rajablly P. Ebrahim.

CHARITY SHOW AT NOVELTY

To Help Mayor's Fund For Reclamation House Collapse

The Novelty Cinema now showing the popular picture "Duniya Ek Tamasha" in the 7th week will contribute the proceeds of the 6-30 p.m. show next Wednesday, the 15th instant to the recent Churchgate Reclamation House Tragedy Relief Fund started by Mr. Yusuf Meherally, the Mayor of Bombay, who will be present at the said show in person.

FRIENDS OF SOVIET UNION: Members are requested to take part in the programme of the Detenu Release Day, to-day (Sunday). There will be no hall meeting in the morning.

MENSO

MENSO

Brings back menstrual flow in a day, no matter why and how long suppressed. Rs. 2|- LIBERTY—safest birth control. Rs. 2|- Dr. C. Bhattacharjee, H.M.D. 40 years experienced 120, Ashutosh Mukherjee Rd. 264, Dasasswamedn Rd. Benares.

GREY HAIR.

Guliyan's Hair Dye Tree Brand.
TO DYE ONCE A MONTH ONLY A boon to ladies with long hair—no staining of skin—no smell—makes hair beautiful, black, soft, glossy, Dye penetrates through the roots, stimulates natural pigment—does not produce headache, swelling of face, cold- Rs. 9 per dozen V P extra. *Agents Wanted everywhere.*
TWO GULIYAN'S STORES,
PANCHGANI via POONA, INDIA *Or in Bombay from.—Kemp & Co.,-Monn Visram, Juma Masjid,—Abbarally, Phirozshah Mehta Road, Fort,-Perry Co., Grant Road.*

WAIT FOR ME SIS. IF NOVUM ENDS DELAY THEN IM FOR NOVUM EVERY TIME - HOORAY FOR NOVUM!
HEY LADIES, LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT HERE— NOVUM - THE MOST WONDERFUL BLESSING FOR WOMEN WHO SUFFER LIKE I DO. OFTEN EFFECTIVE IN 24 HOURS TOO!
YOU CAN'T TELL ME ABOUT NOVUM. I'M A NOVUM FAN ALREADY.
MY DAUGHTERS BLESS THE DAY I INTRODUCED THEM TO NOVUM THEY ARE CARE-FREE WOMEN NOW.
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? AH I SEE! ANOTHER NOVUM MIRACLE CURE NOVUM NEVER FAILS. I SAY "END DELAY THE NOVUM WAY"
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ON CHINESE WAR FRONT

CHUNGKING, July 11.

Last night's war 'communique' issued indicated the stiffening of Chinese resistance in the Kiangsi province. Japanese troops, which had been trying to dislodge the Chinese from strong positions south of Fenchang, were thrown back by a counter-attack on the evening of July 8. The Japanese then withdrew northwards toward Nanchang and eastwards toward Linchwan. By noon on July 9, both Singran and Tengshu, were cleared of Japanese troops. Following the recapture of Nanchang on the morning of July 9, the Chinese units have been advancing northward toward Linchwan.

In eastern Chekiang, Japanese troops with about 10,000 reinforcements from Kinhwa and Lungyu, started a drive southward from Lishui on July 7. The Japanese were engaged by the Chinese forces and up to July 9, fighting had been in progress.

A central news despatch from somewhere in Eastern Chakiang states that both the Japanese columns driving southward and south-eastward along the river have been halted. The enemy strength in Lishui has been increased.

ENEMY FORCED TO RETREAT

In the Kwangfeng sector on the Kiangsi side of the Kiangsi-Chekiang border, the enemy has been compelled to retreat due to great Chinese pressure. Only a few enemy remnants are still to be found in the vicinity of the city of Kwangfeng.

It is reported that Kienglo, a highway river town in the Northern Fukien Province, was bombed by Japanese planes on Tuesday and Wednesday. The damage in both raids was said to be slight. —A.P.

CRIPPS HAD NO MAGIC KEY

LONDON, July 11.

Prof. Reginald Coupland, professor of Colonial history at Oxford, in a broadcast talk with Sir Frederick Whyte, first President of the Indian Legislative Council, on Friday night said:—

"It is no longer a question of Britain giving India freedom. It is for India to take it." Prof. Coupland, whom Sir Stafford Cripps asked to be one of his staff in his Indian Mission, said that Sir S. Cripps had not the magic key to the deadlock. Yet the Mission was not a failure.

Sir S. Cripps gave Indian politics just what was needed, a dose of realism.

For the first time Indian Nationalists believed that Britain's promise to give independence was genuine.—Reuter.

"Congress Leaders Afraid Of Consequences"

LONDON, July 11.

"The Glasgow Herald" in an Editorial headed "Indian Negation" says: "The Congress leaders want Britain to win because they are afraid of the consequences if we were to lose and they fully support China in her struggle against Japan.

Yet Pt. Nehru has been saying that Indians feel they cannot resist the Japanese because of the fearful oppression in spirit of having to submit to the British.

What the Congress needs at the moment is a strong wave of commonsense blowing through its ranks the sort of commonsense that came from the Chinese community in Calcutta on the occasion of their procession this week to mark the beginning of the sixth year of war with Japan.

"Only by defeating Japan and by exterminating aggression" they said, "can real independence and freedom exist in India."—Reuter.

East Bengal Defeat Mohun Bagan

CALCUTTA, July 11.

By defeating Mohun Bagan by one goal to nil in their return match this evening, East Bengal becomes the champion this year of the First Division of Calcutta Football League.

FOURTH ESTATE OR FIFTH COLUMN?

(Continued from Page 5)

where he awaits the latest developments in the tragedy of France at which he had so often hinted.

Tabouis And Kerillis

Once the most widely-read journalist in Europe and one of the few to call forth public remarks from Adolf Hitler, Genevieve Tabouis was one of the greatest attractions on "l'Oeuvre." With an omniscient assurance this little woman glibly predicted events. She was reputed to have an informant in every chancellery.

When France fell Tabouis escaped to the United States where her articles roused the interest of the American Press. Early this year it was announced that a Free French newspaper had been started in New York. "Pour La Victoire" would consecrate itself to a revival of French liberty. Included on its editorial board was Genevieve Tabouis, formerly of "l'Oeuvre", which in France was now voicing the tenets of the New Order under the direction of its own, Marcel Deat.

Also a political exile in New York is fiery Rightist Henri de Kerillis, who joined the editorial board of "Pour La Victoire". In the last war de Kerillis was an ace in the French Air Force, became a Nationalist Deputy and led the powerful Right-wing propaganda organisation which was closely associated with Tardieu.

Trenchant in his attacks on political opponents, he all but incited his readers in "L'Echo de Paris" to murder Herriot. Strongly anti-Communist, he was a Franco sympathiser in the Spanish Civil War. But although pro-Fascist, he was anti-Nazi, and accused Otto Abetz before the war of being the head of a German spy system. In policy Henri de Kerillis was a severe critic of his colleague 'Pertinax.' Though at times embarrassingly outspoken, he achieved a reputation for honesty which was respected even by his enemies—and they were many.

Hollow Mockery

French journalism lost one of its greatest figures when Elie-J. Bois died in this country. Formerly editor of "Le Petit Parisien," he severed his connection with the paper when, on the fall of France, he was asked to sign a document to the effect that he had followed a personal policy as editor. He was a friend and supporter of Briand and collective security.

With its ablest writers and editors scattered French journalism to-day is a hollow mockery of even its former corruptness. Papers with respected names are now carrying on the somewhat difficult task of telling the French public that they have been misled for years. Those papers which are printed in occupied France are under the direct supervision of the German authorities. Not much better is the case of those in unoccupied France, where they print only what rigid censorship permits.

"Marianne," the Radical-Socialist weekly, now published in Clermont-Ferrand, was suspended for three months on the charge of attempting to counter the anti-British campaign of "Gringoire" its biggest rival. Before the war "Marianne" displayed some of the finest talent in France. Famous were its 'photo-montages' satirising political figures. Although now strictly supervised by the Vichy Government, "Marianne" still retains a spark of its old flame.

The weekly "Gringoire" is the most notably anti-British of the journals published in unoccupied France. Formerly owned by Chiappe, it has now become the occasional sounding box of Darlan.

Another paper which attempts to carry on its ironical rebellion is "Figaro", once owned by Coty, the perfume millionaire.

Under German Heel

Since the Franco-German Armistice many of France's most famous newspapers have performed most agile "volte-faces." In Paris itself those opportunists who thought that they could gain more through co-operation with the Germans lost no time in placing themselves at the disposal of the invaders and even turned savagely on their countrymen in the unoccupied zone. Foremost among these men was Jean Luchaire, Director of the "Nouveaux Temps" significant title!—who became President of the Parisian Press—a position which he owed solely to his associations with Abetz.

France's and the Continent's largest newspaper, "Paris-Soir", with a pre-war circulation of over 2,000,000 copies, is now being printed by the Germans in the Rue du Louvre. The owner, Jean Prouvost, now publishes a second edition of "Paris-Soir" in Limoges, in unoccupied territory.

Dismembered and at odds with itself, the French Press is to-day a tragic example of what can happen to a country where freedom of expression is stamped out.—("The World Review.")

NEGRO WOMEN AS OFFICERS

NEW YORK, July 11.

Six Negro women were among the 47 new officer candidates chosen from among 3,515 original applicants and sworn in for the United States Womens Army Auxiliary Corps. The youngest of the 47 is 22 years old and the majority are teachers.

A. I. C. C. Inspector Visits Karnatak

(From A Correspondent.)

DHARWAR, July 10.

All-India Congress Inspector Nandakelyer, after visiting Bangalore, Bellary, Hubli, Darwar Gadag and inspecting Congress work there arrived in Manoli where Karnatak Provincial Congress Shanti Dal Camp was going on. He presided over the closing ceremony.

The 'sainiks' were given training in drill, lathi, First Aid and A.R.P. besides Lectures on political and national subjects were delivered by prominent leaders of the Province. Out of 35 sainiks in camp two were women.

STOP PRESS

NEW YORK COTTON

To-day's closing	..	19.44
Difference	..	+11

GOVT. ENQUIRY TO START

The Director of Information, Bombay writes:—

Following its decision to institute an inquiry into the collapse of the five-storeyed building on the Back Bay Reclamation, Bombay, the Government of Bombay has appointed Mr. B. J. Wadia, Bar-at-Law, to inquire into and report on the following matters: The causes of the collapse; the fixing of the responsibility for the collapse; and the measures to be taken to prevent the recurrence of such mishaps.

The inquiry will be held with the aid of two assessors—Dr. H. J. Nichols, and Mr. N. S. Gupchup, Professor of Civil Engineering, College of Engineering, Poona. Mr. C. G. Kale, Deputy, Secretary to Government 'Irrigation and Railways) will act as Secretary

ANOTHER HOUSE COLLAPSE IN CITY

Kamatipura was the view of another house collapse when a portion of a house in 5th Lane, Kamatipura toppled down on Friday evening.

One Kairunissabai (9) daughter of Usman Gani, who was at a water tap taking bath was seriously injured. The brother of the girl who heard the noise of the collapse of the house ran up and noticed that the girl was buried under the debris. She was extricated and was removed to the B. J. Hospital where she died soon after her admission.

Inquest will be held at the Coroner's Court on the 13th instant.

Latest Commercial

COTTON

OCTOBER

New York, July 11

Previous closing	.....	19.33
To-day's opening	.....	19.29
Difference	.....	—04

To-day's closing see Stop Press

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, July 11

Following are the New York opening ranges:—

July (19.08/08) unquoted
October (19.47/47) 19.29/29
December (19.54/53) 19.36/36

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, July 11

SEEDS

Castorseeds Bombay July/August (£26 quoted) closed
Linseed Calcutta July/August unquoted
Linseed La Plata July/August unquoted
Groundnuts Coromandal July/August (East Coast India shipment not quoted) West Coast India shipment (£25 1/2 quoted) closed

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed
Lead (£25) closed
Glasgow Iron No. 3 (131 sh.) closed

EXCHANGE:

CROSS RATES

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, July 11

Previous closing	.....	4.03 3/4
To-day's opening	.....	4.03 3/4

T. T LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, July 11

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON BULLION

LONDON GOLD

London, July 11

London Gold (£8-8-0) £8-8-0

LONDON SILVER

London, July 11

Spot (23 1/2d) 23 1/2d.
Forward (23 1/2d) 23 1/2d

CROSS RATES

London, July 11

London on Bombay (1-6 1/32 sellers 1-6 31/32 buyers) 1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers
New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.
4 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.
6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent.

New York Stock Exchange

New York, July 11

New York Stock Exchange opening prices: General Motors (dol 39 3/4) dol 39 3/8
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 26 7/8) dol 26 7/8
United States Steel Common (dol 49 7/8) dol 50 3/8
United States Steel Preference (unquoted) dol 109 5/8

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, July 11.

Following a decline of 15 points in New York cotton futures the local market opened at Rs. 215 for Broach J/A. delivery and after declining to Rs. 214/8, prices advanced to Rs. 216/12 under improved buying.

The raw cotton situation is healthy and cotton has passed into strong hands. Despite large stocks there are no tenders mainly on the consideration that Bombay cotton prices are still 10.75 points under New York. The plea of large stocks used by Bears has no meaning as this fact was mostly responsible for the drastic decline and we cannot have the same argument to have its effect twice. We look for higher prices eventually and prefer purchases on all declines. Later on there was persistent buying and prices advanced to Rs. 219/8. Profit-taking appeared at this level and prices reacted to Rs. 217/8. The market finally closed at 3 p.m. as under:—

BROACH July/August	.....	217	8	0
OOMRA July	.....	198	8	0
BENGAL July	.....	178	8	0

GOLD & SILVER

Bombay, July 11.

Yesterday London gold was unchanged at £8-8-0. Dollar sterling cross rate was 4.02 1/2 to 4.03 1/2 at London and 4.03 3/4 at New York.

London spot and forward silver quotations were unchanged at 23 1/2d. New York spot silver was also unchanged at 35 1/8 cents. London Bombay spot and forward silver parity was Rs. 52-10-3.

The local market was steady to-day with moderate buying. Large supply of cheap money induces investment support and the market undertone remains steady. Quotations were as under:—

GOLD				
Ready	..... Rs.	51	5	0
Ashad	.....	51	2	0
Sovereigns	.....	38	13	0
SILVER.				
Ready	.....	84	1	0
Ashad	.....	83	9	0

Groundnuts And Seeds

Bombay, July 11.

Groundnuts August—				
Opening	.....	64	10	0
Highest	.....	65	0	0
Lowest	.....	64	0	0
Closing	.....	64	6	0
Cottonseeds September—				
Opening	.....	30	10	0
Highest	.....	30	14	0
Lowest	.....	30	9	0
Closing	.....	30	11	0
Castorseeds September—				
Opening	.....	60	8	0
Highest	.....	61	14	0
Lowest	.....	60	8	0
Closing	.....	61	0	0
Linseed September—				
Closing	.....	closed		

W. I. A. A. STAFF STILL LEADING

HARWOOD LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP IN INTERESTING STAGE

By J. C. MAITRA

The Senior Division of the Harwood League has reached a very interesting stage. The W. I. A. A. Staff have maintained their lead in the Table by winning both their matches against the Royal Navy and the H.Q. Sub-Base Area. The Royal Berkshire Regiment have retained the second position with 10 points to their credit. They are three points short of the W.I.A.A. score with two games in hand. The City Police and the Muslims have equal number of points (8) to their account. But the former have played only 5 matches to the latter's 7. The Police were to meet the Y.M.C.A., last year's Champions on Thursday. The fate of both of them depend a good deal on this contest. If the verdict is in favour of the Police they will have an excellent choice of winning the title. If it is a draw or defeat, they will find it almost beyond their reach. A win alone in this case will give the Y.M.C.A. a hand in the final disposal of the honours. It is too late to speculate on the issue now.

CUT OUT THE FRILLS

After their unexpected reverse at the hands of the Y.M.C.A., the Motorists showed splendid form against the Navy and the Base. The respective scores of 3—1 and 4—1 in their favour were by no means a true index of the run of play. If the Automobilemen had not fiddled away with the ball, after securing a comfortable lead, they would have won by a much bigger margin. Most of their players are prone to carpet-weaving methods. It is well to remember that the object of the play is to score as many goals as possible and not to beat as many players as come in your way. It is just likely that the fate of the tournament may be decided by the goal-average. Score while you can should, therefore, be the pivotal policy of every team.

THOMAS, THE TOP-SCORER

Thomas of the W.I.A.A. has so far proved to be the best goal-getter of the tournament. Of the 26 goals registered by this club, Thomas claimed 15. Bhimrao, his team-mate, and Neilam of the Base, who stand next in order, have notched only 7 goals each. Thomas is a fine shot with his left foot and his right is fairly dependable. In his last match against the Base, he scored all the four goals for his side—three with his left and the fourth by the right. His shots possess both power and direction and it is good that he does not fumble with the ball. I wish he would improve his head-work. He would also do well to accustom himself to boots, which are indispensable for rainy days. Then he would easily rank with the best forwards in the country.

HOW MURTHY SHINES

The man who is chiefly responsible for the prolific scoring by Thomas and Bhimrao is undoubtedly Murthy, their centre-forward. There are few players in India today who can claim the mastery over the ball as does this lanky unobtrusive player. Besides he uses his brain all the time—a perfect schemer and an exemplary "nurse." I would like him not to overdo his tricks as he tries to do at times. In his last match he played with boots on and he appeared to be quite comfortable in them. He has improved his shooting powers. It would be better for him and his side if he makes use of them more often. When placed in an advantageous position, there is nothing like trying a shot at the goal.

OTHER STARS

Bhimrao overdoes his dodging and dribbling. He should remember that there is no sense in beating two or three opponents and then losing the ball. The other forwards are there to help and cooperate and they should be utilised as much as possible. Dhakuram should give up his habit of lying offside and Naidu should shake off his fear of the boots. And if the Centre the ball at the psychological moments, they would make ideal wingers.

Behind a fine array of attackers the W.I.A.A. possess a very energetic and hard working lot of defenders, with Solomon at right back and Govind at left half outstanding. Solomon needs to work up a better understanding with Rathnam. The acrobatic Kadirvelu keeps his charge in grand style. But he should further check his impetuosity to rush out from the goal at inopportune moments. The goals scored against him are generally the result of his rashness.

ACTION AGAINST ALEXANDER

The Berkshires have steadily improved their play and position. On Monday last they scored a facile victory against the B.E.S.T. to the tune of 8 goals to 1. In their previous engagement in the semi-finals of the Western India Championship, the Tramwaymen had defeated the Soldiers by 3 goals to 1. The latest result mark the measure of rise of the Infantrymen and fall of their opponents. By the way, I hear the transfer of D. Alexander from the B.E.S.T. to the W.I.A.A. has been revoked by the Emergency Committee of the W.I.F.A. on a complaint from the former club. It seems that Alexander got his boss to sign his Transfer Form on the understanding that he was leaving for Madras for further studies. On this account he has been debarred from playing for any team in Bombay this season!

A RISE AND A FALL

I doubt very much if the Berkshires would have succeeded in routing the Tramwaymen in the manner they did on the last occasion had the latter fielded the same team as did service for them previously. The substitutes were mere passengers. Barring Elliot in the second line of defence and Mozumdar in the intermediate line, I did not notice any player who was of much service to the side. All of them need intensive practice. I do not blame Oliveira for allowing the ball to pass him into the net eight times. Barefooted as most of the players were, they resorted to the wrong tactics of dodging, dribbling and short-passing on a slushy ground. A vital weakness to their forward line is that none of their inside players can head the ball at the opportune moments as they are all too short. I attribute the overwhelming success of the Berkshires more to the miserable performance of the Tramwaymen than to their own classic display. It remains to be seen how they fare against the W.I.A.A. in the very match of the tournament this evening. With the weather conditions ideal, Murthy and Co., may be depended upon to give the Infantrymen a good run for their money.

Y.M.C.A. V. POLICE

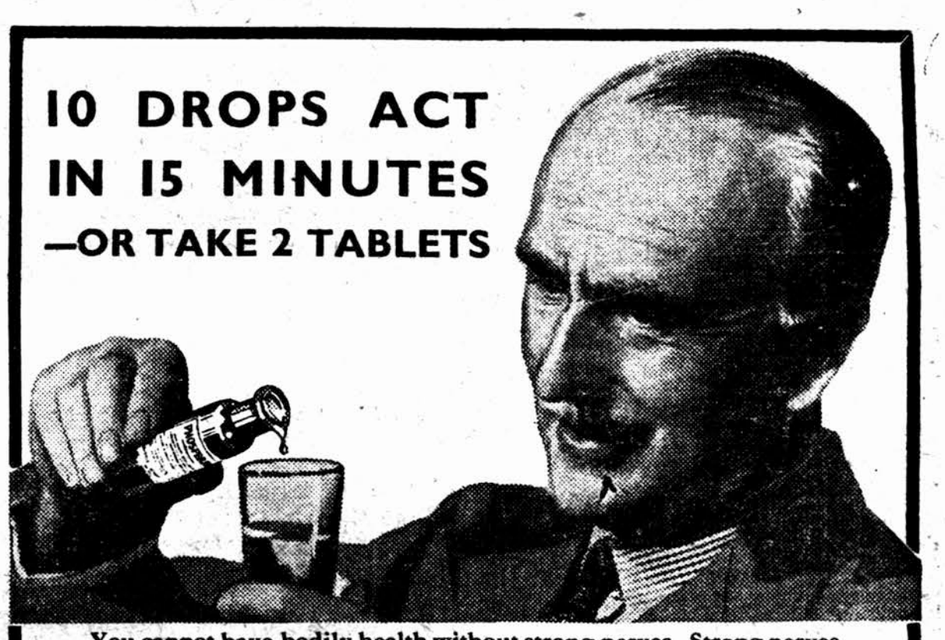
At this stage I cannot anticipate the result of the contest between the police and the Y.M.C.A. The champions showed marked improvement in their last two games. Their conquest of the W.I.A.A. hitherto unbeaten, is undoubtedly a feather in their cap. It would not be at all surprising, therefore, if they lower the colours also of the Police. But the latter must have steadied themselves after the shock administered to them by the B.E.S.T. They are sure to fight for all their worth and make the task of the Y.M.C.A. a really hard one. I do not attach much importance to the latter's big victory against South Kanara on Sunday last. It was the inevitable fate of a barefooted team and a wet ground against a booted side. It is time the Kanarites realised the importance of boots in such a state and adopted the "Dual System" as advocated by me as early as they can.

BOMBAY GYMKHANA'S SUCCESSES

The spell of luck, which the Muslims had in their previous engagements seems to have come to an end. Playing the Bombay Gymkhana, the bottom-rungers of the League, on Wednesday last they succumbed to them by a solitary goal. The Gymkhana have no doubt improved but the improvement was not of such a character as to be impressive in any degree. Frequent changes in their combination, if anything, ought to lead to dislocation. However, they have succeeded in accounting for the Royal Navy in addition to the Muslims. This has helped them to rise to the eighth position in the table leaving the B.E.S.T. at the bottom to handle the Wooden Spoon.

Y.M.C.A.'S CHANCES IMPROVED.

Since writing the above, the Police lost their engagement with the Y.M.C.A. by 4-1 on Thursday. Four of their best men, Jameson, Osbuorne, Scott and Lean were unable to take the field. This gave the Christians an excellent opportunity of regaining lost ground and improving their prospects for the title. Much however depends upon the tie between the W.I.A.A. and the Berkshires. Should the former win, the Championship will be theirs, as it is very unlikely that they would go down to the B.E.S.T. in their last engagement. If they lose, however, the Berkshires will have a better claim. Still it rests with the Police to over turn their applecart. The Y.M.C.A. may reap the harvest if there are upsets in the key matches referred to above.



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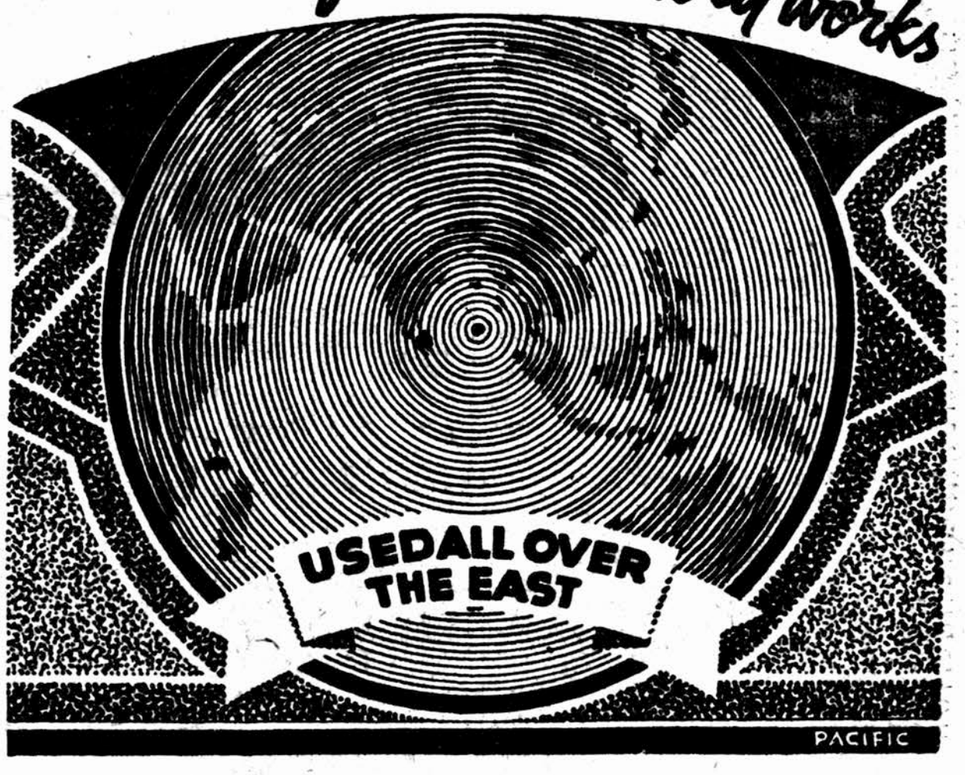

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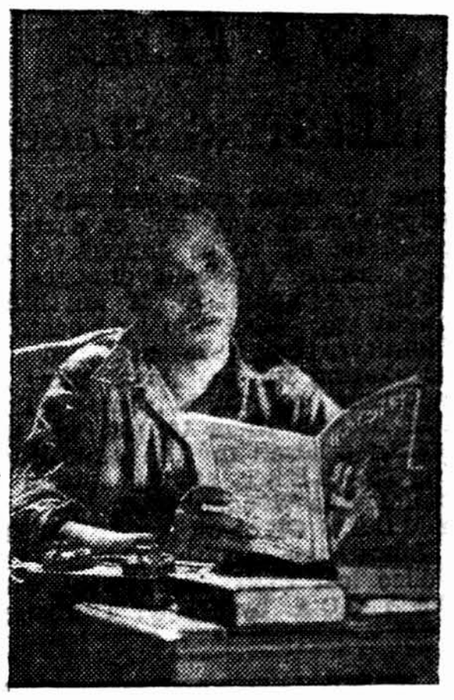
Leela Desai in 'Tamanna' at Royal Opera House.



Ashit Baran in "Saugand" at Krishna.

Mumtaz Shanti in 'Basant' shortly coming to Majestic.

"Roti" Expected To Be National's Crowning Achievement

In National Studios' forthcoming spectacular production 'Roti' a grand panorama of life as it is lived in the world of to-day has been presented on a scale never before attempted by any producer in India.

Personally directed and produced by Director Mehboob, 'Roti' promises not only to break all previous records but also to bring nationwide fame for the creator of 'Woman.'

"Mine Layer" In Bombay

An interesting film is being shown this week end at the theatres showing pictures in English.

A small tug, "H.M.S. Mine Layer" is instructed to lay mines, three miles near the enemy waters. It is inspiring to see the crew and the captain working in perfect harmony under perilous circumstances. The enemy bombers is sighted by them; still they stick to their guns and continue laying the mines. Having finished its mission, the boat returns home in a jubilant but calm spirit of having done the duty.

"Muqabla" Coming Shortly

Wadia Movietone's smartly different "Muqabla" is awaiting its release at Super Cinema. A story sparkling with witticisms and set to lilting music by Khan Mastana, assumes a grand shape under the supervision of Homi Wadia.

Featuring Fearless Nadia is in the leading role as a sly siren and also as a girl who upholds laudable traditions. This is the first time that Nadia plays a dual role. Playing opposite Nadia, is Yakub.

Nadia and Yakub in 'Muqabila', Wadias' coming picture.

New Huns Picture

While 'Pahila Palna' is on a merry swing all over the Marathi circuit, the New Huns Studios are already busy with their second production, "Damaji." All Maharashtra knows the story of this great 16th century saint, who during a famine allowed the hungry populace to loot the Bidar King's granary and was saved from the King's wrath by the god Vithal in the person of Vithu Mahar.

MR. VIJAY BHATT'S NEXT

The well-known director Mr. Vijay Bhatt has just finished the script work of "Ram Rajya" and now he is busy discussing the script with his two colleagues namely Mr. Kanu Desai and Balchander Shukla, and again the heads of the departments of the studio are busy preparing different sets, costumes and other things for Mr. Bhatt's next big venture.

"BACK STREET" AT OPERA HOUSE

Charles Boyer and Margaret Sullavan, two of the top stars of the screen are co-starred in "Back Street". Fannie Hurst's great story of romance and heartbreak, which will be shown at Opera House on Sunday morning at 10 A.M. at reduced admission prices

RAISMAN FOR ENGLAND

NEW DELHI, July 11.

Sir Jeremy Raisman, Finance Member, Government of India, has left on a short visit to England in order to discuss certain problems arising out of the working of the financial settlement relating to war expenditure.

His stay in England is not expected to exceed two or three weeks.—A. P.

Dr. Sinha's Message To Students

Lt.-Col. Dr. Sachchidananda Sinha, Vice-Chancellor of the Patna University in the course of a message to students says:—

A distinctive characteristic of our students to-day is their wide range of interest in public work, and nothing seems to please them better than to apply themselves to any activity which has the country's welfare as its main objective. This is as it should be, and I believe that our students' organizations are capable of rendering much useful service, if they are but given the correct lead. I am gratified that the 'National War Front' has thought of using their services in this hour of grave national emergency, and also that there has been a good response from amongst the students.

The 'National War Front', which offers a common platform to all public and humanitarian workers, irrespective of their religious or political creed, gives great scope to our students for truly national service, in the interest of the country, as a whole.

What can our students exactly do, is the question that might well be asked. I shall state briefly what they can. They might help to allay panic, and thus prevent a spirit of defeatism stealing in on the minds of the people; since it is the students who are the best qualified for this purpose, by virtue of their education and enlightenment which enable them to command the confidence and respect of their uneducated countrymen. Then again, they can form volunteer bands for patrolling their mahallas, or villages, and prevent disturbances and also attempts at crimes. They can also advise the villagers to grow more food, to prevent hoarding, and to keep an eye on the village profiteer, and thus prevent those petty tyrannies to which the average villager is so often subject. This short list of our students' activities is by no means exhaustive, but only suggestive.

Sir Ibrahim Rahimtullah

An Appreciation

(By Z. A. BARNI)

It was in the year 1918 when the late Mr. Muhammad Kadir Shaikh, the then Oriental Translator to Government, introduced me to Sir Ibrahim Rahmatullah. He wanted from me some suitable quotations regarding the past achievements of Islam in the realm of knowledge as he was to deliver his presidential address at the All-India Educational Conference to be held in Surat the same year. I gave him a few quotations and to my great delight he utilised some of them. He had also independently collected some fine excerpts which left this impression on my mind that he was well read in the history of Islam and that he fully understood the wonderful spirit underlying the great religion of Islam. When his address was ready he also honoured me by asking me to translate the same in Urdu. I did it in due obedience to his wish. The certificate he afterwards gave me is with me and I cherish it as a valuable momento.

* * *

The part played by him in the building up of Bombay, will always be remembered with feelings of gratitude by the coming generations. One fact that he gave Bombay the benefit of compulsory primary education, will go down into history as an undying achievement to his credit. There are very few Indians who have filled so many public positions of responsibility with so much credit as he did. The last position he occupied was that of the President of the Central Legislative Assembly which he filled with unique success. He was in the good books of Government as well as of the various political groups in the Assembly, a rare thing in itself. Wherever he worked he never failed to win the genuine respect and esteem of all. This was wholly due to the fact that he possessed abundance of commonsense which is, as a matter of fact, so rare in this world. He never received University education, yet it was because of this Divine gift, the gift of commensense, that he filled every public position with distinction, to the satisfaction of all.

He was himself a keen sportsman in his youth and one of the founders of Islam Gymkhana. In later years when he was no longer able to take interest in games, he used to inspire the cricketers at the Islam Gymkhana.

Sir Ibrahim was dissatisfied with the management of Muslim trusts of Bombay and wanted that their huge income should be devoted to imparting education to Muslim children. In his presidential address delivered at Surat in 1918 he fully gave vent to his views on the subject.

Sir Ibrahim Rahimatullah's report on the re-organisation of the Muslim University in which he had made far-reaching recommendations, will ever be cited as a testimony to his independence of thought and great vision

He belonged to a generation which is fast disappearing. He represented all that is best in human culture. In him the Eastern and Western cultures were no doubt combined, but he remained a staunch Easterner throughout. Amiable in disposition, lovable in manners, pure and stainless in private life and self-less in public life, Sir Ibrahim will always remain a source of inspiration for others.

May his soul rest in everlasting peace!

"Autocracy In League Hampers True Islamic Spirit"

HUQ ON HIS PROGRESSIVE MUSLIM ORGANISATION PLANS

LUCKNOW, July 11.

"I have not yet taken any steps to give a practical shape to my idea of having a 'progressive' Muslim League, because I wish to make one final appeal to the Muslim League to render me justice", states Mr. Fazlul Huq, Premier of Bengal, in a statement on the progress of the formation of the proposed All-India Progressive Muslim League.

Mr. Huq adds: "I insist that Mr. Jinnah's order of the 10th of December, 1941, expelling me from the membership of the League was extremely unjustified, autocratic and uncalled for. I had no quarrel with the Muslim League at all, because my differences were with my colleagues in the old Cabinet, with which neither the Muslim League nor the Muslim community could have had any concern. I have repeatedly drawn public attention to the facts, which show very clearly how unjustly I had been treated by Mr. Jinnah. Unfortunately there are even now people who are labouring under the misapprehension that I had been guilty of some heinous offence and am, therefore, unfit to be a member of the League.

I have again made it clear in my last open letter to the leaders of Muslim political opinion in India that the one thing more than any other which I consider objectionable in the League is the atmosphere of autocracy that prevails in the organisation, which makes it impossible for members of the League to express their honest views without running the risk of being subjected to undeserved punishment.

I feel that an atmosphere like this is not congenial to the development of democracy or of that truly Islamic spirit, which is fundamental to an organisation which pretends to reflect Muslim opinion."

LAST EFFORT.

Concluding Mr. Fazlul Huq says: "I will make one last attempt to get the Muslim League to look into the facts of my case and to decide whether I have not been grievously wronged from beginning to end. If my efforts fail, I will certainly go on with my programme of having a real and genuine democratic body, which can claim to reflect Muslim opinion without any let or hindrance by those who hold authority in the organisation.

"I have waited for more than seven months, and it is impossible for me to wait any longer."—A. P.

HUQ TO VISIT BOMBAY

LUCKNOW, July 11.

The Hon. Mr. A. K. Fazlul Haq, Premier of Bengal who arrived here to-day from New Delhi had a busy programme inspecting evacuees camps at the Charbagh railway station.

Mr. Huq had a busy day consulting with high officials of the U. P. Government. The discussions were mainly based on the export and import of rice and other foodstuffs between the two provinces. The problem of price control was also discussed.

Mr. Huq leaves to-morrow for Calcutta from where he will proceed to Bombay to discuss the same problems with the Government of Bombay.—A.P.

Case Against Ex-Premier

Charges Framed Against Biswanath Das

CUTTACK, July 10.

A report received from Russelkonda states that charges under the Defence of India Rules have been framed against Mr. Biswanath Das, ex-Premier of Orissa, by the Sub-Divisional Magistrate, in connexion with a speech delivered by Mr. Das some time ago at Aska. Altogether, three police officers and one Magistrate were examined as prosecution witnesses.

The case stands adjourned to July 24.—A.P.

BLAZE IN BLACK-OUT

DHUBRI, July 10.

An ordinary-looking log of wood seized while floating in the Brahmaputra river and now in the possession of S. K. Bose, a Burma evacuee, and Dr. B. K. Ganguli is causing considerable interest. The article emits brilliant light in the dark and is attracting large crowds every night.—United Press.

MAHINDRA FOR U. S.

Mr. K. C. Mahindra, Head of the Indian purchasing Mission in the United States, who arrived here from Calcutta yesterday, continued his journey to-day.—A.P.

LATE MR. BHABHA

Death occurred in Bombay on the morning of 7th July of Mr. Jehangir Hormusji Bhabha, one of the officers of the Tata Hydro Electric Co. at the age of 66.

He was educated at Bangalore and New College, Oxford, where he was a very popular figure and had represented his college in soccer and tennis. He along with Maulana Mahomed Ali was one of the founders of the Oxford Majlis.

He joined Tatas in 1914 and apart from his main work which was in Hydro Electric group, he devoted a great deal of his time

LATE MR. J. H. BHABHA

to the Indian Institute of Science, Bangalore. As Managing Trustee of the J. N. Tata Endowment for Higher Education for Indians he took a special interest in its scholars and was indefatigable in his efforts to find suitable positions for these brillant scholars of the Trust.

Always keenly interested in the well-being of his staff, he founded the Hydro-Electric Co-operative Credit Society of which he was the president till 1941, when dut to ill-health he retired. Of a sympathetic and kindly disposition, he was on the best of terms with all those who came in touch with him.

Ban On Export Of Kerosene

The Bombay Government has issued orders prohibiting the export of kerosene from the City and Suburbs to any place in India except under licence from the Director of Civil Supplies. This however, will not affect the export of kerosene by the oil companies to other centres.

EXEMPT M. L. A.'s FROM COURT ATTENDANCE

Mr. Hoosenbhai Laljee's Bill

Mr. Hoosenbhai A. Laljee, M.L.A. has tabled a Bill in the Legislative Assembly, to confer certain exemptions on Members of Legislative bodies constituted under the Government of India Act, 1935.

In the Objects and Reasons of the Bill it is stated:

It will be easily conceded that of all forms of Public Service those rendered in the Legislature are of a very high order in point of utility and importance. In this country where Politics has not yet become a profession, members of the Legislatures have in most cases to render this patriotic service at considerable sacrifice of personal interests of business and profession.

This is more so in case of the members of Central Legislature who have to work for weeks on end in session farthest removed from their usual place of vocation and business. The members, if they are to be true to their constituencies and to the administration of the land, cannot but afford to devote undivided attention to the onerous business of the Legislatures.

This demands that they should be conferred certain exemptions from matters which in point of importance pale in insignificance before the momentous issues they are called upon to face in discharge of their Legislative duties.

The principle underlying the present Bill was recognized by Sir Alexander Muddiman, Chairman of the Reforms Inquiry Committee and some time Home Member o the Government of India, and an Act 23 of 1925 was enacted by the Legislature at his instance. That Act conferred two privilages on the members of the Legislative bodies constituted under the Government of India Act.

The first exempted them from liability to serve as jurors and assessors and the second exempted them from arrest and detention by civil process at the time of the meetings of those bodies and also of their committees. The present Bill seeks to extend this principle somewhat further. It seeks to confer exemption on members o the Legislative Bodies from attendance in Court under processes, civil and criminal.

It will be recognized that this privilege is necessary for the efficient discharge of their duties particularly in these days of party politics when administrations are often run on party lines. It is possible not only for these elements given to the tactics of abstention from Legislature but others who are anti-war minded for their own reasons, to manoeuvre things a to make it difficult for those who wish to attend their legislative and war duties by dragging them to the courts situated far away from the seats of the Legislatures. The present all important work of war effort in which members are engaged is also therefore in danger of being impeded by such devices. Such matters at times escape the consideration of the Presiding Officers of Courts.

This Bill, therefore, provides that no member of the Legislature engaged in Legislative business shall, during the continuance of its session or sitting and during fourteen days before or after such session or sitting be compelled to attend a court as provided in the Bill.

Head Constable Writer Jailed

Magistrate's Strictures On Keeping Under-Trials In Custody Without Trial For Two Months

Sambaji Vithal Khadape, a Head Police Constable Writer was sentenced by the Chief Presidency Magistrate to two months' rigorous imprisonment on charges of restraining and wrongfully confining two under-trial prisoners in custody for two months.

The accused, according to the prosecution arrested two persons in August 1940 and though directed by the Court that the prisoners should be sent to Poona for trial they were kept in custody for two months. As a result of inquiries instituted in this connection, the accused was arrested and charged with wrongful confinement.

The accused pleading guilty stated that it was the duty of the Superintendent of the Section concerned to provide escort to the under-trial prisoners.

The Magistrate stated that he was unable to accept the defence contention and remarked that it was monstrous that two under-trial prisoners should have been kept in custody without trial for two months. The Magistrate further stated that it was, however, gratifying to know that since the incident, the procedure followed for the transfer of prisoners had been completely overhauled and that various checks had been introduced to prevent the repetition of such cases.

On the evidence before the Court, the accused was sentenced as above.

Sir Homi Mehta's Appeal For War Funds

Sis Homi Mehta, Chairman of the War Gifts Fund Committee has issued the following appeal:—

The War is waging in most parts of the world with ever increasing fury. Luckily India has escaped so far barring a few small Air Raids over Madras and Assam Provinces and the sinking of a few ships in the Bay of Bengal.

The fact remains that our gallant Indian soldiers are fighting valiantly on all fronts especially in Egypt so that our country be saved from the horrors of War. The necessity is increasing every day to ameliorate the sufferings of our Indian Soldiers and their families. They are nobly giving away their precious lives in order that we may live.

The need for large funds is very great and I appeal to one and all to come forward and give all that they can.

The Industry is doing exceedingly well on account of the War and I make an appeal that it should subscribe liberally. Cotton Mills in Bombay and in some parts of the Presidency have subscribed their mite in 1940 and 1941 and I am sure they will respond similarly this year on an e. larger scale. The Banks, Insurance Companies, Engineering Works, and other small industrial concerns, I hope, will also help to swell the fund.

May I also make a sincere appeal to all the rich citizens of our City and Provincial Towns to come forward and subscribe liberally.

July 11, 1942.

Mayor Of Karachi Leaves For Poona

Mr. Sorab K. H. Katrak, Mayor of Karachi who was on a brief visit to Bombay left for Poona on Friday night. He will be back in Bombay and will have informal discussions with Bombay City Fathers at a meeting on Tuesday. He will be leaving the same night for Baroda for a first hand study of civic amenities and Municipal administration of Baroda and Ahmedabad Municipalities. It is understood that Mr. Katrak's visit to the city is in connection with Karachi Municipal loan for the Indus Water Supply Scheme.

FRESH HUR OUTRAGE

Big Landlord Of Tharparkar District Murdered

KARACHI, July 11.

Allahadad Khan, a prominent Zamindar of Tharparkar District, is reported to have been murdered by Hurs near Khipro village last evening It is stated the victim, while proceeding to his village with one of his relatives was ambushed by a gang of Hurs, who murdered one of them.

Thirteen Hurs are reported to have been arrested under the Sind Suppression of Hur-Outrages Act at Nawabshah. Some more arrests have been effected under the Defence of India Rules on a charge of assisting Hurs to cross the river Indus.—A.P.

GLOUCESTER'S TRIBUTE TO JT. WAR COMMITTEE

SIMLA, July 11.

H. R. H. the Duke of Gloucester has sent the following message to the Central Joint War Committee:—

"As you know I have just come from the Middle East and I was so impressed by the splendid work being done there by the Joint War Committee of the Indian Red Cross Society and St John's Ambulance Association that I should like to express my sincere appreciation to all those who have made possible this service to our wounded, sick and convalescent troops. As Chairman of my appeal fund, I was particularly interested in this work.

Now that the joint war organisation assists all troops, both British and Indian in India, Iraq and Persia and Indian troops in Egypt, Libya and the East African Command, I need not remind the people of India how greatly such increased responsibilities and such fine work deserve their support.

Our brave Indian soldiers have not looked in vain in the past for comfort and relief when they were sick and wounded and I know that you of the Joint War Committee will not fail them in the future. Redouble your efforts to add to the already great work which you are doing; increase your powers of organisations, enlarge your funds and make your source of supply as independent and mobile as you can.

The best of luck to you.

—HENRY."

Gloucester Inspects Khyber Defences

PESHAWAR, July 11.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester inspected the defences of the Khyber Pass to-day and also met the Maliks of the Afridi, Shinwari, Mullagori, and Shilmani tribes who reaffirmed their loyalty to the King Emperor. The tribesmen offered to the Duke the usual tribal presents. His Royal Highness also saw various units in the Pass. Sir Francis Wylie, British Minister in Afghanistan, has returned to Kabul after a visit to Delhi.—A.P.

Khaksar Leader Arrested

MULTAN, July 11.

Nur Mohd. Karbalai, Khaksar Hakim-i-Ala, Punjab, has been arrested by the local police under Rule 129 of the Defence of India Rules.

His house was also searched and the police seized some literature.—A.P.

Jailed For Theft Of Post Box

(From Our Correspondent)

BHUJ, July 10.

The Hazur Court confirmed the Varist High Court judgment sentencing Pranlal Shah and Vinod Vaishnav to three months' imprisonment and kories 300 fine each for theft of post box in Nagarchakla in 1940.

Dr. Jivraj N. Mehta desires to thank all those electors who voted for him and those friends who very kindly helped him to be elected to the Senate of the Bombay University from the registered graduates constituency.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

PROF. P. V. KANE'S

"Magnum Opus" On Hindu Law

History of Dharmashastra (Ancient and Mediaeval Religious and Civil Law).

Vol. II, Parts I and II. By Pandurang Vaman Kane, M.A., LL.M., Advocate, High Court, Bombay. Published by the Bhandarkar Oriental Research Institute, Poona Pages—Part I, xlvii plus 704; Part II, 705 to 1368. Price, Rs. 30 (for both parts).

Reviewed By R. K. PRABHU

A little over a decade has passed since Mahamahopadhyaya P. V. Kane published the first volume of his monumental work on Hindu Dharmashastra. That volume dealt with the nature and chronology of the vast storehouse of ancient and mediaeval Sanskrit literature which forms the basis of Hindu religious and civil law and which as a whole is termed the Dharmashastra. The Hindu conception of "Dharma" is something vitally different from what is generally conceived of as a person's religion. "Dharma", in Hindu eyes, embraced the whole life of man. "The writers of Dharmashastra," Prof. Kane remarks, "meant by dharma not a creed or religion but a mode of life or a code of conduct, which regulated a man's work and activities as a member of society and as an individual and was intended to bring about the gradual development of a man and to enable him to reach what was deemed to be the goal of human existence."

Spiritual "Totalitarianism"

Man's entire life from the very day of his nativity—nay, from the very hour of his conception in the mother's womb—to the moment of his death and even the uncertain period of his disembodied existence thereafter, was planned out for him with a thoroughness and regard for minutest details that are unknown in the history of any other section of humanity, ancient or modern. Were it not for the fact that the goal set before man, whether as an individual or as a member of society, was spiritual perfection and the means of attaining it were based on the highest morality, in which truth, non-injury to living beings, universal toleration, fellowship of all living things, and freedom of thought were insisted upon. such a planned system of life would have smacked of a totalitarianism in comparison with which even the Nazi totalitarianism of to-day would have paled into insignificance.

That some of the rules laid down in the Dharmashastra have been faithfully observed by Hindus for an unbroken period of two thousand years and more is in evidence of the breadth of vision and depth of insight into human nature of some of the ancient law-givers. Of course, with the passage of time, a good many of the rituals and the scriptural injunctions as to 'right' conduct in particular circumstances were bound to fall into desuetude and disfavour, but few will contest the point that if Hindu society has not disintegrated to the extent it was feared at one time it would do, it is due to the cohesive force that is still at work within the society—a force which is engendered by the loyalty of the major portion of the society to the ethical and social standards held aloft in the Dharmashastra.

In the first part of the present volume, Prof. Kane deals at length with the caste system, the four ashramas or stages of a man's life, and the "Samskaras" or ceremonies which each individual was expected to perform in his life-time. In the second part, Prof. Kane treats mostly of the Shrauta or Vedic sacrifices. The wealth of learning and patient research which the author has brought to bear on the hundred and one topics dealt with by him under each of these major heads are truly amazing. The Sanskrit texts quoted in elucidation of the subjects must number thousands. *These authoritative references will prove of the greatest value to every student of Sanskrit literature as well as to* lawyers interested in Hindu law. Prof. Kane has cited numerous references to legislative enactments and case-law for showing "that many regulations of Dharmashastra are still very much alive, that they govern the every-day life of the Hindus and permeate all classes of Hindu society in spite of the fact that a considerable portion of Dharmashastra has become obsolete."

Origin Of Caste System

Prof. Kane, as becomes the profound scholar that he is, is no blind admirer of everything ancient in Hinduism. He shows the true reformer's outlook and has some pertinent observations to make on past customs and ethical injunctions. All the same, he is no iconoclast, as some of the more zealous among the Hindu reformers are. He sees the good points as well as the evils of the caste system. He does not believe that the system was the invention of the "crafty Brahmins." He opines, on the other hand, that the origin of the system is to be sought in the differences of colour and culture between the Vedic Aryas and their opponents the Dasyus or Dasas, the latter of whom on subjugation by the former were assigned a position of inferiority. These were the original Shudras and in course of time the spirit of exclusiveness and pride of superiority existing among the Aryas with reference to Dasyus extended to groups among the Aryas themselves, who followed professions other than that of learning.

In dealing with the caste system, Prof. Kane dwells on the duties, disabilities and privileges of the different castes as set down in the Dharmashastra. As to untouchability, Prof. Kane can find no authority for it in the Shrutis. Untouchability raised its head only in the days of the later Smritis. As for slavery, it clearly did exist in Vedic days. since there is definite mention of men and women being made subjects of gifts as "Dasas" and "Dasis."

The "Samskaras" or ceremonies which every member of the three higher castes was expected to perform or undergo, are dealt with at great length by Prof. Kane in the first part of the volume. These ceremonies, which include Garbhadana (conception), Jatakarma (birth). Namakarana (naming), Chudakarana (first cutting of the hair on the child's head), Upanayana (initiation into Brahmacharya or Studenthood), and Vivaha (marriage), are described in detail and the allied topics of early marriage of girls, intercaste marriages, marriages of near relations like cousins and of members of the same gotra and pravara, infanticide, polygamy, polyandry, prostitution, divorce, widow-marriage, sati, etc., come under the exhaustive survey of the author, who throws valuable light on many a contested or doubtful point in connection with them.

No Sanction For Divorce

The rights and duties of women, including those of widows, are also elucidated in great detail. Adverting to the question of tonsure of widows, Prof. Kane can find no Vedic authority for the practice. He says that the Grihya or Dharma Sutras do not refer to it; nor do important Smritis like those of Manu and Yajnavalkya. The author opines that the practice was gradually evolved after the 10th or 11th century. Probably the example of Buddhist and Jaina nuns may have also suggested it. While there is evidence to show that widow marriage was not prohibited at least in the times of the Atharva Veda, there is, according to Prof. Kane, absolutely no sanction in Vedic texts for divorce. He says, "The theory of Dharmashastra writers is that marriage when completed by homa and saptapadi is indissoluble."

In the opening section of the second part of the work, Prof. Kane deals with such subjects as image-worship, the worship of the Ten Avataras or Incarnations of Vishnu, the worship of Shiva and Durga, sacredness of the cow, flesh-eating, restrictions regarding meat and other foods and liquor. Next follows a description of the ceremonies of Upakarma (wearing of the sacred thread) and Utsarjana (closing of Vedic studies) and other rites. Gifts (Dana) are then dealt with in an elaborate manner which should interest lawyers.

The rules and ceremonies in connection with the foundation of temples, consecration of images, dedication of wells, tanks, parks, etc., as well as the administration of temple properties and the rules regulating Vanaprastha and Sannyasa come next under the author's survey. Lastly come detailed descriptions of Vedic sacrifices like Agnihotra, Chaturmasya, Vajapeya, Rajasuya, Ashwamedha and Gavamayana, which throw a flood of light on the nature of these ancient sacrifices.

Prof. Kane quotes everywhere references to the ancient texts to establish the correctness of the ritualistic procedure described by him. He has not attempted to probe into the origins of these ancient rites. Perhaps he regards such a task beyond the purview of his subject. In the present reviewer's opinion, however, unless the origins of these elaborate rites are properly investigated into in the light of the Vedic texts recited in connection with each rite their real significance will never be understood.

Prof. Kane has, however, laid the world of Vedic and post-Vedic scholarship under a deep debt of gratitude by his monumental work. He has been the pioneer worker in the vast field of Dharmashastra and there are very few yet who have followed in his footsteps with the same zeal and equipment he has. Though he is steadily advancing in age, he has already planned a third volume of his studies, in which he proposes to deal with law and procedure (Vyavahara), Shraddha, Prayaschitta, Asaucha (impurity on birth and death), Vrata, customs and usages modifying Dharmashastra, the philosophical background of Dharmashastra, and future developments in Dharmashastra. Everyone would wish him long life and health to complete the task.

JOHN BULL SPEAKS OUT

A full length political novel, "Mr. John Bull Speaks Out," seeks to portray social and political conditions in India as they prevailed over five years ago. The whole story is woven round the peregination in India of a distinguished member of the British Parliament. One does not know whether the method adopted by Mr. R. C. Rawlley—that is the name of the author—is meant to conceal his own half-baked ideas in the spoken word of Mr. John Bull and the peculiar sects with whom he comes in contact, or to exhibit his own prejudices against certain aspects of social progress. In any event Mr. Rawlley shows himself a keen observer of political events and social upheavals that have been taking place in this country during the last quarter of a century. And the reader will have ample material to appreciate them, despite the author's pet aversions and at times less than just attitudes.

At certain places the author has shown rare flights of brilliant sarcasam and flashes of good humour, though at others he is rather mediocre. The author seems to be particularly hard on the princes. He finds them either moral wrecks whose sole concern in life is sexual indulgence, or vulgar imitation of western modes and fashions. One can hardly read that chapter—"Aristocracy At Close Quarters"—without a revolting feeling. The exaggerations are obvious and the factual character of the statements may be open to serious question.

The manner in which the author has treated Suriya Kumari is not entirely happy. Here is an accomplished girl who has broken away from old traditions and won social freedom. She acts on the silver screen and has accomplished intellectuals and artists among her friends who adorn her parlour on all accasions. The very circumstances in which she is introduced to the reader must inevitably raise her in his estimation. Mere charm or beauty by itself cannot bring her the position she occupies. As the author says: "In the eyes of Indian Society, Suriya Kumari had performed a miracle in raising the status of an actress from that of a social pariah to that of a respected exponent of Indian art, from the concubine of a rich merchant to an esteemed reformer of social evils." Admittedly, therefore, Suriya Kumari is a remarkable girl and must be possessed of the burning zeal of the crusader in the cause of Indian women. To think that such a personality will be a profligate or a prostitute is to malign the whole women's movement which challenges worn-out ideas. customs and traditions.

Where John Bull does speak out, there is some clarity about the appraisal. But it is not without its confusions as well..

In "Mr. John Bull Speaks Out" Mr. R. C. Rawlley has shown himself to be a keen observer of political and social trends in the country. The book taken as a whole should encourage him to further attempts with better success. It is published by that well-known firm of publishers "Kitabistan", and is priced at Rs. 4/8.

C. K. NARAYANSWAMI.

The Indian Municipal Journal

This journal gives an all-India review of municipal and local self-government affairs and public works engineering. The leading article is headed: "Follow Britain's Example" and says that if the town-loving, sophisticated Briton can, in his country's hour of need, not only willingly turn to the soil, but even draw enough from it, small as his island home is, to render himself practically independent, should the necessity arise, of imported food-stuff—what might not Indians do, with the vast territories at their disposal and their age-old agricultural heritage?

A journal of this kind is of use at the present moment. It tells you what is civil defence, what you are to do in case you are bombed, what A.R.P. measures are being taken in the various cities of India and several other articles of topical interest and importance. It is a pity its turn-out is a little stiff and formal.

Forty-Eight Hours Leave

London on a cold January day of 1942.

Two girls in khaki uniform stood at the foot of wide stone steps beneath a signboard lettered "Y. W. C. A. Central Club" staring doubtfully at the many storied red brick building.

"It looks fine from the outside", said the dark girl with the Canadian accent. Her companion heaved her kit-bag higher on her shoulder, eased her gas-mask case and laughed: "Let's see the inside—that's what counts." "I still think we ought to have gone to a hotel," grumbled the dark girl. "And spent our leave among the worn-out furnishings of a gloomy boarding-house, you mean—we could never have afforded a hotel!"

Inside, in the reception office, the fair girl asked: "Can you put us up for two nights—something cheap?" "Yes, we have some bunk-beds in the basement where no siren need disturb you. Two shillings and sixpence for bed and breakfast. We're full, as usual but we'll fit you in somehow. Are you on leave?" "Yes—only forty-eight hours, alas!"

I'm Hungry . . .

"I'm hungry", said the fair girl. "Here, Anne, let's leave our things in the cloakroom and eat now." "Probably you can only eat at a special time", said Anne gloomily. "Oh, no" explained the receptionist taking their things, "the restaurant here stays open from 7 a.m. till 8 p.m." "You won't see me at 7 a.m. for the next two days!" declared Anne. "Look, that sign says 'Hairdresser'—I must have a shampoo before facing London." The girls studied the large menu board outside the cafeteria. "Windsor soup, cold roast beef, steak patty, savoury rice, vegetable caserole, ..." read out Anne; "But look, Jill, at those gorgeous salads—I'll have a salad to remind me of home." "Roast beef and sultana pudding for me", said Jill.

They entered the large room with its high pale green walls, deeper green tables and scarlet window shutters, and sat down at a table with a girl in civilian dress and another in the uniform of the Air Raid Precautions Service. Presently the civilian girl asked: "You're new here, aren't you? Is this your first visit?" "Yes", replied Jill, "We've got short leave. This is Anne, who comes from Canada and is very suspicious of this place. I'm taking a big risk in bringing her." "I don't know much about women's clubs", said Anne, "but when you spend your life in a camp miles from anywhere working all out, forty-eight hours in London is mighty important."

All-Round Programme

"I think you'll like it here" said the A.R.P. girl; "London can be awfully lonely during the odd half-hours of even the most hectic leave." "Yes", agreed Jill, "I come from the North, and last time I spent a leave in London I got tired out walking and my boarding house was so dreary, I didn't want to sit around there, and one can't be sight-seeing, shopping or in a cinema all the time. I got through all my money and spent the last day with my blistered feet under a marble-topped table drinking endless cups of cold coffee and wishing I knew someone to talk to."

"How did you know about this club?" said the civilian. "The last camp I was in had a Y. W. C. A. hut where I used to go most evenings—the woman who ran it told me about this place in London," Jill answered. "I did'nt know before they had this kind of club .....I thought they were just with the Forces." "What do you do here?" Anne asked curiously "All kinds of things: dancing, physical training, badminton, language classes, lectures, handicrafts, concerts—the Y.W.C.A. believes in an all-round programme," replied the civilian girl. "We have a members' committee to decide what people are most interested in, and whatever it is, if enough members want it, the committee try to make the arrangements." She added: "You ought to take a look round the building while you're here. Start at the top and see the view from the roof, and don't forget the library if you're keen on books."

Quite An Evening

The girls rose. "Perhaps you and I ought to go and see the club secretary", Jill suggested to Anne. They paused outside the secretary's office, attracted by the collection of gaily decorated notices on the wall. "What you can't do here isn't worth talking about", commented Anne. After the secretary had welcomed them, she asked if they wouldn't like to come to the club dance that evening. Anne thought it a fine idea, but Jill was a bit doubtful. The secretary guessed her shyness and assured her that there would be plenty of hostesses there to break any introduction ice.

There wasn't much ice—except on the refreshment buffet—that evening. "Makes one feel kind of cosmopolitan", Anne remarked breathlessly much later. "I've danced with a Free French sailor, a soldier from New Zealand and a Polish airman, not to mention half the British fighting forces." "And I", said Jill, "have met three men who only landed two days ago from Uruguay—they don't speak a word of English and have come to join the Free French." "Three hundred people, a real band, and lots of refreshment", sighed Anne. "Quite an evening. Look, it's nearly midnight—let's have a hot bath and a long sleep."

Saturday morning was spent shopping, and in the afternoon they went to see a film. Jill and Anne met the civilian and the A. R. P. girl again that evening in one of the reception rooms. "I'm glad there's this dramatic show here to-night", Anne said, "because I've no desire to venture out in the black-out and rain—besides, everything ends so early now that one doesn't know what to do with the last few hours of the evenings. "What I must do", said Jill, "is to go along to the club laundry and use the electric iron on my tunic. You'd better do the same, Anne."

Something About It

One more night on comfortable spring bunks in a heated basement room and Sunday morning came all too soon. Breakfasting with the A. R. P. girl, Anne said: "Everything here seems so modern and lively." "Yes. We're all so busy fighting this war, and it is only when we get together in places like this that we have time to remember the sort of life we are fighting for." "Yes", agreed Jill. "I think it is all these little things—friendliness—civilised comforts — personalities — aliveness—which are really the everyday translation for abstractions like liberty and Freedom and New World Order."

The two girls walked down the wide stone steps. In the street Anne turned to look back. "There's something about that place," she said, half to herself. "I expect that's what Hitler's saying about England," laughed Jill. "Come along.....we'll miss that train."

As they turned the corner, they passed two A. T. S. girls hurrying towards the wide stone steps.

A happy group of new guests all of whom are looking forward to a good time in the Central Club.

COOL AS A MOUNTAIN BREEZE
FRAGRANT AS A VALLEY OF FLOWERS
Tata's
EAU DE COLOGNE
80°
FROM ALL GOOD CHEMISTS & STORES IN 2 oz., TO 24 oz., PHIALS.

Feeling despondent: Why?
(Chandan and Bhagwan)

Children's Own Corner

Conducted by

BALKAN-JI-BARI — THE ALL-INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

A man walked across a field and fell into a deep well. Soon after another man, keen-faced and deep in thought, passed nigh. The drowning man cried for help, and the answer came: "You should have known these obstacles and dangers. It is your own fault that ill befalls you." The man passed by.

Another man, wise-looking and thoughtful, passed by. Again the drowning man cried for help. The answer came: "You should have known these obstacles and dangers. It is your own fault that ill befalls you. I am sorry." The man passed by.

A third man passed by, benign and benevolent of countenance. Again the cry from the drowning man came, for he was in dire peril. And again the answer came: "You should have known; it is your own fault. I am sorry." But he did not pass by; he sat down near the well in sympathy.

A fourth man passed, gentle of appearance and of a heavenly mien. Almost dead by now, the drowning man cried out, and the stranger running to him, helped him out of the well. Taking off his own clothes, he gave them to the man, and put on his wet ones.

* * *

Monsoon Waters

How the rain-waters come is described nicely in the following verse, sent by Bro. Huchhacharya Pandurangi:—

Striking and raging
As if a war is waging,
Their caverns and rocks among:
Rain-waters come with a big "bong"—
Rising and leaping,
Sinking and creeping,
Swelling and sweeping,
Showering and springing,
Flying and flinging,
Writhing and ringing,
Eddying and whisking,
Spouting and frisking,
Turning and twisting,
Around and around
With endless rebound;
Smiting and fighting,
A sight to delight in;
Confounding,.....
Astounding,.....
Dizzying and deafening ears
With the sound-spears!

* * *

Hearing Lightning

Bro. Sherkhan Baloch, in the course of a letter, has eulogised the Monsoon, and speaking about the noise before the flash of lightning, writes:

Several scientific observers have found that lightning can produce noise.

The noise takes place just before the flash is seen, and is like the noise made by a piece of canvas when violently torn.

It was thought for many years that people had merely imagined the noise of a lightning flash, just as they sometimes think they hear a rushing noise when watching a bright meteor in the sky.

The noise which a lightning flash does actually make is probably due to an electric brush discharge.

* * *

What Is Courage?

These are the days when one must refer to courage in talks or letters. Sis. Freny Bharucha has been inspired by the idea of "courage" and the following quotation from the "Universe" in her lengthy letter, is worth reproducing.

The brave man is not the man who doesn't know what fear is—he is merely insensitive—but the man who, filled with fears, masters them with God's help and carries on.

Now, most of these fears are anticipatory. "When the real test comes I'm afraid I shall fail." We want to be sure we shall meet heavy tests before God sends them to us, and so we manufacture difficulties for ourselves beforehand.

"Starve the imagination"—don't let yourself dwell on troubles that, after all, may not come—but "feed the will", do the difficult things, great or small, that present themselves day by day to be done, and do them promptly and energetically—that is important. So you will build up a reserve of strength which will enable you to meet the big crisis successfully if it arises.

Consolation in Confidence!
(Hiro and Nanu)

* * *

Names Of The Months

Bro. Albert Francis has sent the following:—

The old Romans fixed the names of the months.

January is named after Janus, the god of doors and gates, because the month opens the year.

February is from Februo, to purify.

March was originally the first month and was named for Mars, the god of war.

April is from Aperire, to open because buds open in that month.

May is from Main, a goddess.

June is from Juno, the patron of marriage, therefore it is the favourite month for weddings.

July was named for Julius Caesar.

August for Augustus Caesar.

September, October, November, and December are so called because they were originally the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth months of the year.

The names are now inappropriate and rank misnomers as at present applied.

* * *

A Plaintive Voice

The phone down at the Press rang lustily the other night, and a plaintive voice came over the wire, "Is there anyone there?"

YES, I AM.

All Good Wishes from
your loving,
Dada

(BUTANIS) Jolly Groups of Merry-Makers (MOTWANIS)

NEW FACES FOR OLD

(Continued from Page 4)

they stuck together. One had been working in the Skoda Works, and the other was a pilot in the Czech Air Force. The plane they'd climbed into wasn't top notch—and anyway it didn't have quite enough gas to get to England. The little Czech pilot rode the air currents after he ran out of gas, and he made it. But it was a crash landing. One of them was hurt much worse than the other, and the sight that would have met your eyes was the former holding the hand of his friend while he came out of the anaesthetic. Funny about friendship isn't it? If it's the kind that lets you face death together, it transcends love of woman and outwears anything that may come.

These kids use props to achieve a shoulder-shrugging-sort-of-matter-of-factness. Try going in there with any of that 'Poor-dear, brave-boy stuff'. They won't have it. They've faced death and laughed in his face—and got away with it O. K. They're going to keep on laughing at it—even though the laugh has to come for the present through a seared and twisted face. That's all right by them—give 'em time and they'll laugh so you and I can't tell the difference.

Walking round the wards I saw beside their beds large, and very nice frames with photos in them. Do you know who was in those frames? There was one had a signed picture of Greer Garson, another one Barbara Stanwyck, and beside Tubby's bed one of Hedy Lamarr, with the large round writing of her signature in the corner. Beside each bed was a vase of spring flowers—mostly daffodils that can't help growing in the springtime in this land that they very nearly died for.

Their Own Language

This hospital has its alumnae—the chaps who've taken new faces up into the sky to roar down at the Germans with. Whenever they get a chance they come back here to see the lads who haven't graduated yet. They come to cheer them up, but you'd never know it You'd think they'd come to curse and revile them, but that's just something that you and I wouldn't understand. These kids have their own language: it's a language you can't speak unless you've looked—grinning, tight-lipped—down that long valley that they've all snapped their fingers at.

They tell me that the lads are a bit shy at first—and why not? But when they realise the people around them aren't staring at them—like some of the unmerciful nit-wits of the outside world would do—they get used to the situation and accept it for what it is Stare at them? You feel like going down on your knees before them—that's if you didn't know you'd get a lusty horse-laugh for your pains. These guys with new jaw-bones grafted in from their hip, and new skin and cartilage from all over their bodies have got no time for that. They've got no time for anything except getting back to where they don't mind looking at themselves, and shooting the pants off the Luftwaffe as soon as they can get close enough. (—A B.B.C. Talk).

WHEN STALIN VISITED LONDON

The statement is frequently made that Stalin has never been outside Russia, but this is incorrect. He attended a "United" congress of the Bolshevists and Menshevists at Stockholm in 1906, and a year later was again a delegate at the party congress held in the Brotherhood Church in London. He went under the name of Ivanovitch, one of his many adopted names in those stormy days in Russia.

Stalin, who was a silent delegate at both conferences, has described how Lenin took his defeat at Stockholm and triumph in London. In defeat he was turned into a ball of energy; after victory he became especially watchful and alert.

It was at a previous congress in London — 1903 — that Bolshevism (Russian for majority) was named. Forty-three Russian revolutionists assembled for the second congress of the Russian Social Democratic Labour Party. Lenin and Trotsky were present; Stalin was in prison at Batum. Ramsay MacDonald raised funds for the delegates, and Bolshevism emerged.

ESCAPE FROM THE GESTAPO

a year. I heard about the sweated labour at Junkers, about 40 per cent. wastage in production, about the mysterious fires which burnt out whole departments from time to time, while the ringleaders were never caught. I saw the alarming number of Junkers workers with close-cropped hair, a sign that they had recently been made to see reason in camps for grumblers.

On The Way

About ten o'clock at night made off. I did the first 100 kilometres, as far as Brunswick, at a snail's pace. I took three nights over it. I was afraid of meeting a guard round every corner. And there were guards particularly on that stretch—the district is full of secret armament works. But I soon discovered that they were only guarding and were not controlling the traffic. I gradually became more confident. I still had something to eat, but no drinking water. I didn't care to go into a house and ask for a glass of water when it rained, I lay down and lapped the water out of the puddles. It tasted of petrol tar and asphalt. At first it gave me cramp in the stomach, but one gets used to anything. It rained a lot. During the day I lay down in pouring rain between the roots of trees and slept.

I went through the town of the "Strength through Joy' car through Fallersleben. In Fallersleben I heard practically nothing but Italian spoken. The population, especially the women, hated these imported workers who had come into this warm nest while their sons were bleeding in Russia. The Italians for their part—in the Bussing works at Brunswick, for instance, there are more than 25,000 of them—hated the native Germans. I had seen a good many of these unfortunate Italians in concentration camps and prisons, as well as a large number of French, Slovak, Spanish and Dutch workers and, above all, Poles. Again and again I had the feeling that every one of these hundreds of thousands who had been enticed or forcibly carried off to Germany, was systematically being made into an enemy. The New Order of Europe,

(Continued from page 2)

it seemed to me, was like an anthill on a volcano.

The Farmer

From Brunswick I went on, via Hildesheim, to Hameln. So far no guard had halted me. I became more confident and now cycled during the daytime too. In Hildesheim my supplies came to an end.

Shortly after Hameln I passed a farm. An old farmer was sitting in front of the house. I wondered whether to ask him for something to eat. He had a good, cunning peasant's face. But I had not the courage. I had never yet begged for food; but a hundred metres further on I did decide to ask. I rode back and asked him if he could give me something. He looked me up and down in his farmer's way and then said he had not get anything. For some reason that I could not explain clearly even to myself, I felt that I could trust the old man. I had formed the habit of trusting to my instinct about people. "Where do you come from?" he asked. I told him I was a German Spaniard, that I wanted to get back to my family, that I had been carried off to Germany against my will and had escaped from the Gestapo camp near Suplingen. At first he said nothing then he said his wife had made some semolina pudding the day before, that there might be a spoonful left over and that I was to come inside. He watched me while I was eating then suddenly he got up and brought me some white bread, butter and ham. "Now you set to and eat all you can," he said.

We started talking. He lived on the farm with his wife and daughter-in-law. His son-in-law had recently been killed in Russia. His son had been shot in the abdomen and was lying in a hospital. He showed me a letter his son had written from the hospital enclosing a photograph. At that time the censors only looked at a selection of letters and let a lot through; it's different now. In the letter he said that his battalion had taken part in an attack on Kiev and that only eight men had been left of that battalion.

The farmer then went on to tell me that the authorities had sent him three Italians to help him, but he had thrown them out. "Let them give me back my sons and sons-in-law; I don't want foreigners on my farm." He wasn't worrying because less food was being grown and harvested. There was just enough for him and the two women to eat, and he didn't care about the rest. For this reason the Gestapo had put him on their black list, but most of the farmers of the neighbourhood were on it too. "They can't drive all of us out of our farms," he said. "If the Party wants to increase the national production, let them give us back our sons." When I thanked him and got on to my bicycle again, the farmer suddenly became suspicious. "Here have I been feeding you," he said, and now it will turn out that you're a spy". I tried to reassure him and told him that, even if I did want to denounce him, I couldn't bring anything up against him because I had no witnesses. "That doesn't make any difference," he said. "A spy is always believed."

I Was Not The First

After that I went into lots of houses and told people quite simply and truthfully who I was and where I had come from. In this I relied entirely on my instinct. And I was never wrong. But again and again I found that, after I had won the confidence of these good people, when I was on the point of leaving their mistrust and fear returned like an inevitable sequel.

From Hildesheim through the Rhineland to the Saar frontier there were no special incidents. One anti-Fascist family gave me letters of recommendation to the next, in the next town. How smoothly it worked! I had the impression that I was not the first who had been helped in this way.

There were numerous police blocks on the road. Although I had nothing resembling a German identification card, I got through all of them safely. My Party badge and ribbon of the Condor Legion protected me against unwelcome questions. Generally I didn't wait to be asked questions, but rode straight up to the guard and asked for a pump or something to repair the bicycle with, or wanted to know the way. At one place I spent the whole night as the guest of some soldiers. Large notices announced that "nobody" was allowed there.

My bicycle carried me through Saarbrucken to Forbach. In Forbach I looked up a friend who had helped me to escape the first time in 1936. Although Forbach had meantime become German, I found him in his old home. He saved me again. I had had no idea that there was a new frontier post 1.000 metres beyond Forbach, blocking the way to Alsace. Although Alsace has now been brought back into the Reich, apparently the new Germans are not altogether trusted. I was taken across during a cloud-burst, in broad daylight. That was the first frontier crossed; there were four more to come.

Those Bridges

I reached the second frontier —that into occupied France—on the same afternoon, at Neuhaus. Here it was considerably more difficult, because I didn't know anybody and didn't even know exactly how the frontier ran. I had to find someone I could pump unobtrusively. Finally I found someone in an inn that I thought would do. He was an old one-eyed Alsatian peasant. And was he difficult? It took me two hours to get him to talk. First I had to convince him that I was a Spaniard and not a German. Then he began to curse the Boches and really let himself go. The whole town wanted to go back to France, he said.

Shortly after midnight I got out. I didn't use the roads Guided by my compass I went across country, over hedges and through ditches, as the old man had told me. I think I must have thrown my bicycle thirty times over barbed wire fences a metre high which surrounded the fields. At last I reached the frontier wood. At three o'clock in the morning I saw the lights of the French railway line appear.

I spent the first day on French soil mending my tyres. I thought that now I was out of Germany the worst was behind me. But I was mistaken. I discovered this for the first time an hour before Nancy, as I was approaching a large steel works. I turned a corner, suspecting nothing, and rode straight into two German guards. Halt! they called. I made myself as small as possible and rode the bicycle all out. There were two shots, but they both missed. Then I had disappeared round the corner and the night swallowed me up. The same thing happened when I wanted to cross a bridge going out of Neufchatel. A guard sprang up out of the shadow of the bridge, 10 metres in front of me. It was full moon; you could have read a paper by it. Before you could say 'knife' I had turned round and zigzagged away. Although I was only 15 metres away when they fired the first shots, they didn't get me.

At Last

After that I didn't like bridges. I preferred the water. The next night I reached the canal zone of Longres. Again I had to cross bridges. My first attempt, just before sunset, failed. I got shots without any challenge. The whole of the next day I lay hidden behind a hedge, observing from a distance how they were looking for me and noticing what roads the guard used. During the night I gathered together some planks; then I cut about 50 metres of cable out of a German field telephone connection, and with the wire I tied the planks into a raft. Thick mist helped me to get it into the water without being seen. I stowed my bicycle and my things on the raft; I swam and pushed the raft through the water in front of me. I was glad when I reached the other side; the road to the demarcation line of unoccupied France lay open before me.

I reached it towards noon, at Chalons-sur-Saone. At my first attempt to cross the frontier I was stopped by a double guard who fired at me. I thought I was lost, but a group of French women saw me running across the fields, pursued by the German soldiers. Without asking any questions they left the way clear for me and closed up again behind me. I went through the streets at the double. Half-a dozen young girls rode on bicycles in front of me to protect me from surprises. A few minutes later I was safely stowed away in a wine-cellar. Each of these women risked her life; the penalty for that kind of thing is death. But they didn't hesitate for a moment about saving me. Of the hundreds who saw me, none gave me away.

About midnight I swam across the canal, and this time it went smoothly. Unoccupied France took me in. The rest was child's play. Almost exactly ten weeks after my escape from Suplingen, I reached La Linea, a little Spanish town on the southern most tip of the peninsula, separated from Gibraltar only by a bay. The bay is about 1.000 metres across and easy to swim but there was a chain of fishing boats and I knew that many fishermen are police agents as well. When finally I found a suitable place to get into the water without being seen, I was nearly 4 kilometres away from Gibraltar. I swam through the bright night with steady strokes. After about three hours I saw the objective of my flight only 100 metres away from me.

About seven in the morning I got to Gibraltar. For the first time for five years I at last felt really safe. I had never for a moment doubted that I would be well received, and I had not deceived myself. Three weeks later a warship brought me to England.

—B. C.

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THE LAST PAGE

Conducted by "CHRONICLERS"

More Telephone Conversations:—

Aloo—Hello? Is that Zuleikha? How did you enjoy the dance yesterday? Oh, I think it was lousy. I was bored to tears, my dear. No good-looking men to dance with J. is such a sissy—No sex appeal in him. Who, the other boy with me? O, that was R. He is rather nice, but he is not at all modern or fashionable. He doesn't like dancing—he doesn't smoke either. I told him that every young man should dance if he is to be a success in society. By the way, did you see Shanti with a new man? Who was that tall and handsome guy with her? How does she get all the men? I think her Sari was awful, and her hair? It's high time she gave up thinking that she looks like Ann Sheridan. Though strange to say R. thinks that she has "oomph". Aren't men silly? I wonder what they see in her!

What! O, yes! I have seen this week's Metro picture. Oh! I do think Tyrone Power is wonderful. His eyes are divine. I adore him!

O, how did I forget? Did you hear the latest? K and D are engaged. At last she has hooked him. I do wish he would make her use better lip-stick and another shade of powder too! Say! did you see that tall man with Freany? Very 'physical' wasn't he? They say he is quite exciting and dangerous—a socialist or something like that! What!

* * *

O, Zuleikha! You don't mean to say that you have to go. But we have hardly talked. O, if it weren't for the petrol rationing, I would come and see you. Gee! It's a shame you have to go so soon. Allright, I'll ring you up to-morrow and give you more news about K and D Bye-bye!

* * *

Thanks, "Farida", for throwing some light on what happens when Ladies meet on the Telephone.

★

"The Voice Of Youth"

Once more we salute Shantaram. This time it is for another gallant effort on his part to transplant on the silver screen the activities of the recent All-India Students' Conference held at Delhi, with all the zeal and full blooded enthusiasm which inspired these youthful anti-fascist deliberation. This important documentary of the Films of India—"The Voice of Youth" as it is called—abounds in expressive close-ups, brilliant flashes, montage effects and other qualities of film technique which we can always expect from Shantaram. It is obvious that to appreciate this effort one has to make allowance for the many mental reservations and for the sins of omission, which inspire the question. "Is it the Voice of Youth?"

★

Imitation Oxford

Naturally we too must appreciate this film with mental reservations on our part. Yet there is plenty of dramatic intensity in this documentary to show that Director Mitra has been very successful in capturing the emotional atmosphere of the theme which he had before him. The mailed fists of the young processionists, the rousing slogans of "Inqilab Zindabad" and the patriotic song with which the film fades out—all this and more is sufficiently dynamic to suggest that Young India is determined to win freedom. "Films of India" should be thanked for not using the scissors too much—or shall we say for not taking too much blood and fire out of India's youth. By all means it is a gallant effort. But to appreciate it one has to ignore all the faults of an ill-delivered—though not ill-conceived commentary. The "Films of India" must be films of India in every sense of the term. But it seems that like the A. I. R., the Film Advisory Board too has been fascinated by the affectatories and mannerism of a foreign and particularly Oxford accent. The result is quite obvious. We will only say, "compare the simple subdued and unaffected sincerity of the commentary of "A Gallant Effort" with the harsh and foreign tone of the commentary of "The Voice of Youth". Shall we say then that in order to have a commentary of the type of "Britain Can Take It", what is required is feeling, understanding and simpathy—not the faculty to imitate the "burra sahib". If Americans can speak English in their own way, there is no reason why we Indians should not take the same liberty. It is a misfortune to be slaves by compulsion. It is a disgrace to be slaves by choice.

★

Meet Director Mitra

We wonder whether the average Indian cine-goer pays enough attention to the titles which precede the film. These titles—these names of the Directors, the script writers, cameramen, etc., etc., have a romance of their own, and at times it is interesting to know more about these, mere names on celluloid. One of the Chroniclers who attended the rather uninspiring press show of "The Voice of Youth" was enchanted by the name of Director Mitra and was "inspired" to find out something more about this promising genius of Indian film industry. On making enquiries the Chronicler discovered that Mr. Mitra is a young man—young enough to listen to the Voici of Youth.

The Chronicler was deeply impressed by his cinematic talents and qualifications. His boyish looks tend to create an impression that he is too much of an amateur to bring out a first rate, film like "The Voice of Youth." But the Chronicler who interviewed him was convinced that there was something more behind this youngish sun-burnt cultured face. The guess was cent per cent correct. Mr. Mitra had to confess with graceful shyness that he had undergone a long period of film apprenticeship on the Continent. In England he worked at Gainsborough under Hitchcock. In France his genius blossomed under the guidance of Ramiclaire. And in Germany he worked for sometime under Ruttman. What is more, Director Mitra revealed to the Chronicler that he had written the script for "The Stars Look Down."

★

He "Knocked" All Right

A few months ago when "Films of India" was popularly known as the Film Advisory Board, this young man directed what was hailed by the press as "A European Film made in India." It was called the "Knock of Fate" and it depicted the story of "V" campaign all over the world including Nazi Europe. Mr. Mitra, we are informed, "mobilised" a host of white refugees—who are now in India—and directed them with great skill and energy. The experiment was a great success. When the film was shown no one was prepared to believe that all the scenes of Nazi Europe—excepting a few documentary shots—were shot in an Indian Studio. Yes! the general impression was that "Knok of Fate" was a masterpiece of "editing". Director Mitra had done the trick all right.

With all this achievement and the "Voice of Youth" to his credit this young man holds a definite promise to our Film industry. He rightly deserves to share with Shantaram the compliments which may be showered on the "Voice of Youth."

★

Battle For Bread

"To crush Fascism at the roots we must crush depression. We must solemnly resolve that in our future order we will not tolerate those evils which bree poverty and war. This is not something that we shelve for the duration of war; it is part of the war.

"When war is done the drive for tanks must become a drive for houses and the drive for food in order to prevent an enemy starving us must become a drive for food for all, the drive for physical fintness army must become a drive to reduce death and sickness rates, the drive for manpower in war must become a drive to make freedom from want a living reality."

Diplomats are not expected to declaim about controversial political and economic issues But the inspiring words quoted above were

JOHN WINANT

The diplomat works fourteen hours a day, addresses coal-miners meetings.

uttered by a diplomat—John Winant, the United States Ambassador to Britain—at a meeting of British coal-miners.

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Winant The Man

What manner of a man is this Winant that he dares to throw diplomatic tradition to the wind and address coal miners' meeting, preaching what suspiciously looks like socialism? This is what the London newsmagazine, "News Review" has to say about the United States Ambassador:—

Born in New York, now aged 52, Mr. Winant once taught school, and still has a quiet, shy, professional manner. He was a Republican politician when he first met Franklin Roosevelt. Roosevelt was then a Democratic representative, but because they thought alike on many questions friendship grew between them. It has stood the strain of political battle ever since.

John G. Winant was a boy on his first visit to Britain. In 1907 he returned, visited the slums with famed novelist Jack London. Five years later he investigated Lloyd George's Social Insurance Schemes "Social security" had been knocking at the doors of Winant's mind for some time. It took him 20 years, interrupted by service as a captain in the United States air force during World War 1, to convince his fellow-countrymen that it wasn't just another name for State Socialism.

After three terms as Governor of New Hampshire, John Winant found himself at a loose end in 1935. One day Harold Butler, I.L.O. director at Geneva, rang him up, said he was in town and would like a talk with him. When Butler offered him the assistant directorship of the I.L.O. Winant accepted.

Later he went home to become Chairman of Roosevelt's Social Security Board in Washington, returned in 1937 to his job in Geneva and the following year was elected Director of the I.L.O.

★

Works 14 Hours A Day

The difference in time between Europe and America gives him a 14-hour working day. The Ambassador steps into his manfestooned office no later than 9-30 a.m., but the wires between Grosvenor Square and Washington do not begin to buzz before 2-30. Winant's day never ends before 1 a.m. and more often than not between 2 and 3 in the morning.

Since his arrival in Britain last February he has taken no holiday apart from a week-end or two spent with Prime Minister Churchill. In 12 months he has found time to visit the cinema only once, to see "Sergeant York."

Tall, and in appearance rather Lincolnesque, the U. S. Ambassador has a dramatic face, searching eyes topped by friendly, shaggy eyebrows, and a finely chiselled chin.

The man's deep interest in the work he is doing is typified by his indifference to clothes. No swell diplomat is John Winant. Rarely seen in slick morning coat suit and striped trousers, he favours dark, well-fitting suits which look comfortable and reliable. He could easily be mistaken for a successful scientist.

★

Secret Newspapers

A further development of 'V' Army activities throughout Europe is the establishment of secret newspapers which circulate in nearly every country of occupied Europe, despite the utmost efforts of the Germans to suppress them. The editors and writers on all these papers are carrying on the struggle against their oppressors at the risk of their lives. They know that one of the most important weapons of the 'V' Army in its fight against the Nazis is the distribution of authentic news.

In Holland there are two such papers, both with good circulations, one of which is a stencilled students' paper. The students' paper is sent to a big mailing list through the ordinary post, but the Germans have not been able to stop it or discover its source.

Belgium, thanks to her people's experience in the last war, is expert at producing clandestine papers. There are fifty-one secret Belgian papers. They are run by different parties in both Flemish and French.

In Poland there are forty-seven clandestine bulletins circulating, while the various clandestine French papers include dailies and weeklies with circulations in many thousands. The chief source of news for these secret newspapers is the B.B.C. European Service, broadcast in over twenty languages.

★

The Last Laugh

The aggressive wife of a meek little man was hauling her husband over the coals for having made a fool of himself when some friends called. He sat in dejected silence.

"And don't sit there," she shouted "making fists at me in your pockets, either."

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

"Yes, he wrote books on the benefits of socialism and anarchy. Apart from that he had one hobby."

"And what was that?"

"Royalties."

A man slipped on the moving staircase in a tube station and started to slide to the bottom. Halfway down he collided with a woman, knocking her over. Together the two continued to the bottom.

When they stopped, the woman, still rather dazed, continued to sit on the man's chest. He looked up at her with an air of resignation. "Madam," he said, politely, "I'm sorry, but this is as far as I go."

* * *

"Look here, Mrs. Murphy, why have you been hitting my little Bobby?"

"I only hit him because he was rude and called me a fat old pig?"

"But, good gracious, Mrs. Murphy, you ought to know better than that. Hitting my son won't do you any good; you'll have to start dieting!"

* * *

The little woman had worried the grocer over trifles at the busiest time of the day, and at last he had managed to satisfy her.

"Do you know, Mr. Peek," said the woman, "when I came into your shop I had a dreadful headache. I've quite lost it now."

"It isn't lost," said the distracted grocer. "I've got it!"

"What's all this fuss they're making about soap rationing, Guv'nor?"

"I hadn't been talking to the fellow for more than five minutes when he called me an ass."

"What caused the delay?"

* * *

"Waitress, why do those girls keep putting their heads round the door to stare at me?"

"Oh, don't mind them sir; they're girls from the cookery school, and you've just eaten their first pudding."

* * *

The amateur actors were rehearsing.

Mrs. Jones was required to kiss Mr. Smith, and as they arrived at that particular incident Mrs. Smith appeared.

"Oh," exclaimed Mrs. Jones, "I hope, dear, that you don't mind my kissing your husband like this?"

"Not at all, darling," was the icy reply. "I don't mind in the least—if he doesn't."

"What are you doing at the university?"

Taking medicine."

Feeling better?"

* * *

It was the ship's concert, and the song was "Asleep In The Deep." The singer had got well and truly deep when an awed voice came from the back of the hall:—

"Throw out a depth charge and bring him to the surface."

* * *

She had gone to the fortune-teller and had listened with increasing interest to the sketch of her life as portrayed in the lines of her palm.

"Madam," said the fortune-teller, in his most impressive manner, "you should be very, very happy. A nobler man than your husband you have yet to meet."

"How absolutely thrilling!" gasped the woman. "But when?"

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER

OF COURSE THE RING IS BEAUTIFUL, DARLING, BUT AREN'T YOU AFRAID PEOPLE WILL THINK YOU'RE ENGAGED TO A MIDGET?
GLADYS PARKER
4-1.

"Daddy, does the Moon really affect the tide?"

"Yes, my son, but most on the untied!"

"I wish you'd overlook it this time constable," pleaded the motorist who had been pulled up for speeding. "As a matter of fact, I was dashing up to town to see my solicitor on very urgent business."

"That's all right, sir," was the soothing reply. "Now you'll have some more news for him."

* * *

"There is something that will shine increasingly through the dark war days," declared the orator.

"Don't pile it on, guv'nor," whispered a sympathetic voice. "You're not the only one wearing a blue serge suit."

* * *

Father took his small son to church. At one stage of the service the clergyman announced:—

"We shall now sing hymn number two hundred and twenty-two. 'Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.' Two hundred and twenty-two."

The puzzled lad nudged his father.

"Dad," he whispered, "do we have to work this out?"

* * *

The scene was a Hollywood film studio. Thousands of "extras," attired as French revolutionaries storming the Bastille, filled the middle distance.

In the foreground, on a rostrum was the director, bawling through a megaphone:—

"We're going to do this over and over again—until the guy shouting 'whoopee' decides to co-operate."

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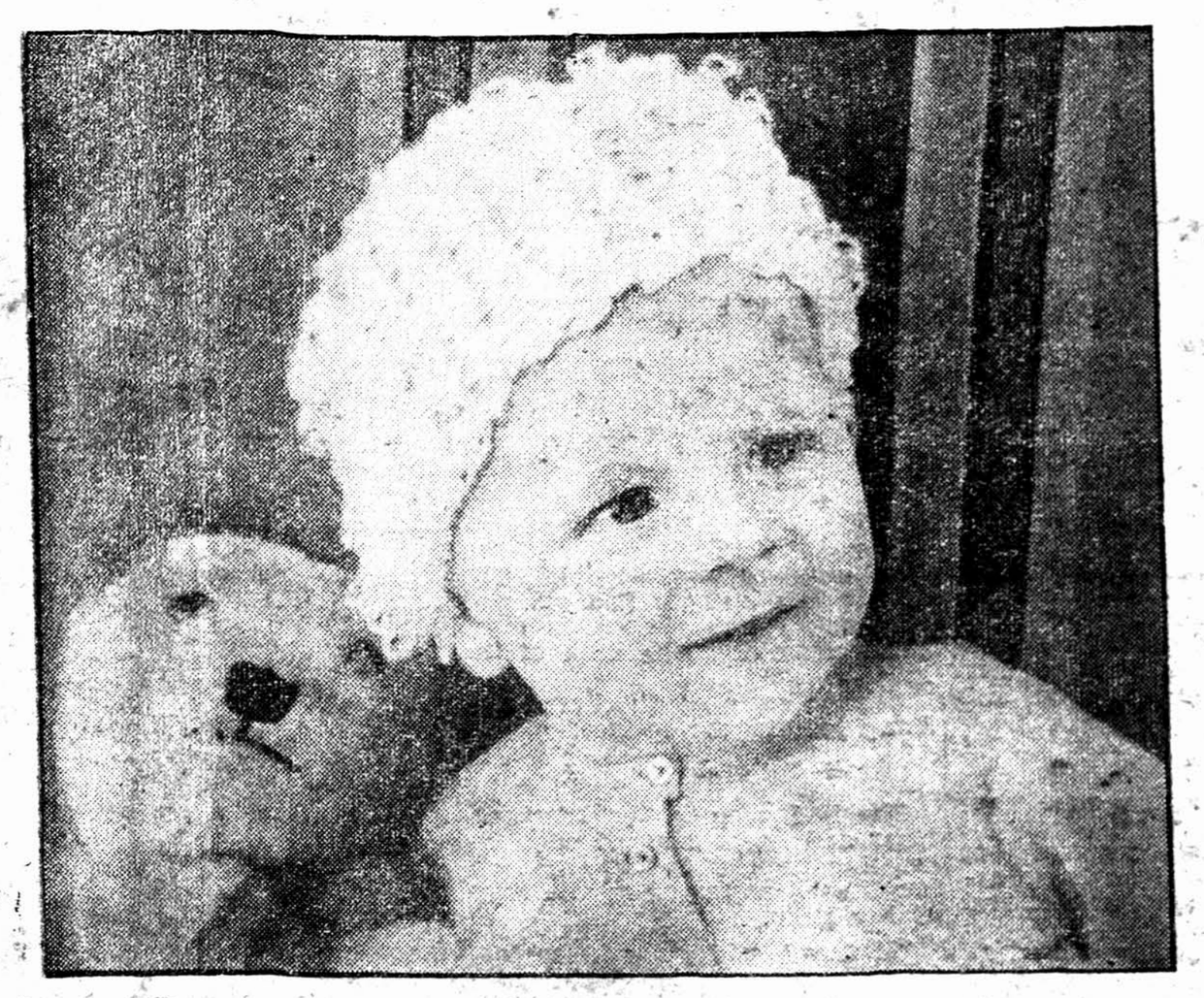
Studies In Expression

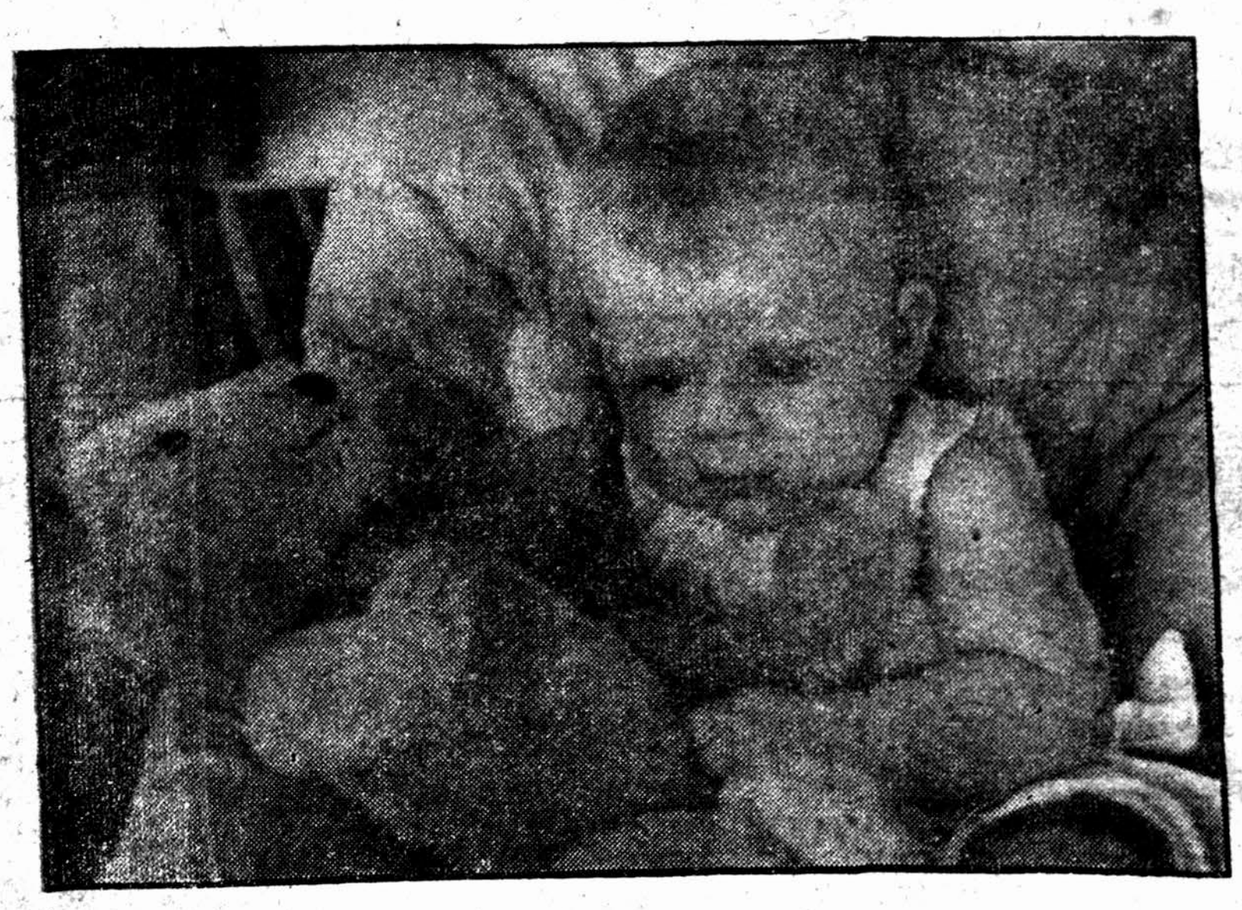


What's That?

We Are Cold —*M. Desai*

Three Eyes

A Mouthful Of Smile



Let Us Play —*Adi K. Sett*

All Together —*B. Bhansali*

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